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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1955.

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COMMENT OF THE DAY

An Impudent Offer

THE head of the Malayan Communist Party, Chin Peng, has made what many will regard as an impudent offer to the Chief Minister of the Federation, Tengku Abdul Rahman. He rejects an amnesty and offers instead "peace negotiations". He calls for an agenda, warns that the talks will be full of difficulties and obstacles and has the blunt check to add that the Communist terrorists have been slandered by the Malayan press. The reaction of Singapore's Chief Minister, Mr David Marshall and the Tengku is awaited with interest. It is to be hoped that they are equally firm in rejecting Chin Peng's proposal for it this is the attitude to be tolerated by the two governments and if an agreement is to be forged on this basis, there is a very grave danger that the Communists will emerge triumphant with a free pardon to wreak new mischief in Malaya.

LET it be said immediately that had the amnesty been successful, the terrorists or at least those not guilty of any major crime would have been freed. But with an important difference. They would be released on condition that they become loyal citizens of the Federation working for a free, strong and independent Malaya. Only to that extent can Communists be recognised.

Chin Peng's letter is high-handed in the extreme. What can be the only conclusion be? If talks begin on this basis, they will immediately give "face" to the terrorists in the eyes of the Malayan people. No longer will they be pursued and hunted minority, on the run throughout the state. They will come to be regarded by many as the victors of the guerrilla war and a potent force which the two governments are seeking to accommodate for the sake of peace at any price.

Long drawn-out talks are suggested which indicates that they will fight for as much political freedom as possible. The people of Malaya want peace--that is understandable, after eight years of frustrations and restrictions--but peace only on the Government's terms. Otherwise the British defence of Malaya in the postwar years will have been just wasted effort.

Soviet Stimulation Of Arms Race To Continue

DULLES REPORTS ON GENEVA

Washington, Nov. 18. Secretary of State John Foster Dulles, in a speech here tonight assured the world that President Eisenhower remains firm in his decision to work for world peace despite the disappointing results of the Geneva conference.

Mr Dulles reported to the nation on the Big Four foreign ministers' conference in Geneva, from which he has just returned. The substance of his speech, broadcast over radio and television networks, was approved by President Eisenhower.

Mr Dulles said that when he saw Mr Eisenhower at Gettysburg this morning, and reported to him on the Geneva conference, the President told him (Dulles) the following:

"I know that no setback, no obstacle to progress, will ever deter this Government and our people from the great effort to establish a just and durable peace."

SHINING GOAL

"Success may be long in coming, but there is no temporal force so capable of helping achieve it as the strength, the might, the spirit of 165 million free Americans. In striving toward this shining goal, this country will never admit defeat."

Mr Dulles' own evaluation of Russia's attitude was that although Moscow is not yet willing to meet the West in the acid test of German reunification and a European security pact, neither are the Soviets reverting to a cold war atmosphere.

"That testing," he said, "so far as it has gone, has shown that the Soviet leaders would like to have at least the appearance of co-operative relations with the Western leaders.

But it has shown that they are not yet willing to create the indispensable conditions for a secure peace."

Rus is an refusal to negotiate for the reunification of Germany, Mr Dulles said, "certainly set back the growth of any confidence the free world can justifiably place in Soviet promises."

"However," he added, "they seem not to want to revert to the earlier reliance on threats and invective. In that respect the spirit of Geneva still survives."

Mr Dulles also said that nothing had happened at the Foreign Ministers' conference to change President Eisenhower's estimate that world war is now less likely than before the summit meeting.—United Press.

FUNNELING WEAPONS INTO MIDDLE EAST

Washington, Nov. 18. Russia is going ahead with its campaign of funneling arms into the Middle East despite US warnings it may lead to a new war, diplomatic reports said today.

Informed sources said Secretary of State John Foster Dulles tried but failed to win from Soviet Foreign Minister Vyacheslav M. Molotov a commitment to stop future arms shipments into the explosive Middle East.

Mr Dulles was understood to have told Mr Molotov privately at the Geneva Foreign Ministers' meeting that the United States is seriously concerned about shipments of weapons to Egypt from Communist Czechoslovakia.

But informed sources said Mr Molotov made no promises to stop the shipments. Instead, the poker-faced old diplomat told Mr Dulles the Czech deal was purely commercial with no political motivation and he did not expect it to lead to trouble.

Director Allen W. Dulles of the Central Intelligence Agency said recently the Soviet Union has thousands of modern fighting weapons which are gradually becoming surplus or obsolete. Many of these already have gone to Red China and to Indo-China.

ARAB CAMPAIGN

The Arab world continued its intensive campaign to bar Israel from getting arms or a security guarantee from the United States. Syrian Ambassador Farid Zineiddine warned the United States yesterday that an American security guarantee to Israel could lead to war in the Middle East.

Israel is seeking both weapons and a formal security guarantee from the United States on grounds they are needed to safeguard her from her Arab enemies.

The United States is reluctant to agree to the security arrangement. It feels Israel adequately protected now by the 1950 US-British-French declaration which pledges action to prevent threatened border violations.

The United States, however, is considering a list of arms Israel wants to buy at bargain prices. If the United States decides the sale is wise, it could make it easy for Israel to finance the transaction.

Informed sources believe no decision will be forthcoming on the Israeli request until after Christmas.—United Press.

Nine Killed In Train Crash

Monroe, Mich., Nov. 18.

A New York Central passenger train rammed into a railroad work truck at a rural crossing north of here today, killing nine section workers and critically injuring three others.

The speeding Detroit-bound passenger train struck the truck broadside and scattered debris three-fourths of a mile along the right-of-way.—United Press.

Called Off

Suva, Nov. 18.

The New Zealand Air Force today called off its extensive search for the 25 persons missing from the ghost ship, Joyita.

The search had been underway since the 90-foot converted yacht disappeared after sailing from Apia, Samoa, October 3 on a fishing expedition.

The abandoned vessel was found far off course near the Fiji Islands early this month, with not a sign of any of the persons aboard.

Shipping circles suspected piracy since considerable equipment has been removed from the 70-ton vessel.—United Press.

China Mail Feature Highlights

Here are some of the highlights of today's feature section:

P. 5: The Maharaja's pyjamas. A world's strangest story by Chandra Kalra; How the Big Powers would act to crush any flare-up in the Middle East, by James Wickenden.

P. 6: A Noah's Ark in Space; the second in our series, "Journey to the Stars," by Jonathan Leonard.

P. 7: Gladiators of Les-Jakos; another in the series of Half-forgotten Heroes, by Dudley Pope.

P. 8: Sleeping habits of famous people, Amanda Marshall's findings.

P. 13: Les Armour writes on the Archbishop of Canterbury.

P. 16 & 17: Local and overseas sports review.

Red China's Price For Freeing Japanese

Geneva, Nov. 18. Red China's price for freeing up to 7,000 Japanese citizens is trade and diplomatic relations between the two countries, it was learned to-night.

Red China still has not replied to a Japanese request to initiate discussions on repatriation of Japanese nationals four months after the original demand, Japanese Consul-General Keichi Tatsuke said.

"I am not here to barter their freedom. Any talk of establishing trade and diplomatic relations between Japan and Red China is premature," he added.

Neither Japan nor the United States recognises the Peking regime. For some time, however, the Reds have been urging Japan to enter normal relations.

NOT INTERNED

Tokyo began direct contact with China in Geneva on July 15 to try and prepare repatriation of its nationals who are mainly technicians and industrial experts. Many of them have not been home for more than 16 years, although they are not interned.

Mr Tatsuke handed a note to the Chinese Consulate on July 15 asking that arrangements be made to permit the return of those Japanese in China who wish to leave.

Mr Tatsuke and his Red Chinese counterpart Mr Shen Ping have met five times since the talks began. At their last meeting at the Chinese Consulate in October Mr Shen Ping named his price—trade and diplomatic relations.

Reports stemming from Tokyo indicated that such a proposal has been made.

Mr Tatsuke said there was no date fixed for his next meeting with Mr Shen Ping.

Western diplomats believe that once arranged the Sino-Japanese repatriation talks would be expected to serve as a prelude to future, wide contacts.

This would somewhat parallel the Sino-American talks which have now gone on to other practical matters at issue following the driblet release of a number of American citizens imprisoned for years on the Chinese mainland.

Japan's approach, in fact, was seen here as influenced by the American precedent.—United Press.

Anti-Terrorist Operation

Tunis, Nov. 18.

A big-scale anti-terrorist operation is being carried out jointly by security troops from Tunisia and Algeria near the town of Djebel Laibet on the Algeria-Tunisia border, official sources said today.

The operation started on November 16, these sources said.—France-Presse.

CHIEF LYNCHED

Rabat, Nov. 18. A former Moqadem (District Chief), was lynched by a crowd at Fez in a new crop of incidents reported here today. He was taken to hospital in a serious condition.

Three European workers in a petroleum company's vehicle were attacked and injured in another incident in the Fez area.—France-Presse.

TODAY'S RACING SELECTIONS

By "Rapier"

RACE 1

Curtsey
Tamerlane
Unicorn
Outsider—Spanish Fan.

RACE 2

Zerimar
Midgar
Expectation
Outsider—Long Cue.

RACE 3

Jingle Bell
Ben Lomond
Fire-glo
Outsider—Bonita.
Tatsuke.

RACE 4

Night People
Jingle Bell
Bubala
Outsider—Ben Lomond.
RACKE.

RACE 5

Jemima P.
Thanksgiving Day
Tumbleweed
Outsider—Hawatha.

RACE 6

Giddup
Masoc
Fieldmaster
Outsider—Sportsmanship.

RACE 7

Eccstasy
Chatterbox
Quicksilver
Outsider—Old Tyre.

RACE 8

Avion
Five Gold
Dragonfly
Outsider—Gladie.

RACE 9

Treasureland
Flaming Wheel
Seafire
Outsider—Apple Pie.

By "The Turf"

RACE 1

Unicorn
Turf Heroine
Tamerlane
Outsider—Grass-Hopper.

RACE 2

Long Cue
Markanno
Expectation
Outsider—Zerimar.
RACE 3

RACE 4

Night People
Jingle Bell
Bubala
Outsider—Ben Lomond.
RACE 4

RACE 5

Jemima P.
Ma Cherie
Hiawatha
Outsider—Thanksgiving Day.

RACE 6

Sportsmanship
Giddup
Fighting Spirit
Outsider—Easy Money.

RACE 7

Misty Law
Eccstasy
Violet Ray
Outsider—All Gay.

RACE 8

Five Gold
Avion
Gladie
Outsider—Wise Leader.

RACE 9

Treasureland
Flaming Wheel
Lawrence
Outsider—Flaming Wheel.

TODAY'S TEASER TIP

For the second race

Mix glue with the first part of concrete for this winner.

The teaser tip given at the last meeting was Skylon which was unplaced.

French Election Plan

Paris, Nov. 18. The French Government today decided to draw up a plan for cutting up the country into single member constituencies in view of the next general elections, a Government spokesman announced in Paris this evening.

The spokesman said the decision was reached at a prolonged Cabinet meeting that ended at 1800 GMT today. The Government was conforming to the stated request of the National Assembly, as voiced in a resolution adopted during the electoral debate yesterday, the spokesman added.

Yesterday morning, the Assembly "agreed to consider" a return to a system of single member constituencies with a run-off. The Assembly then called on the Government to draw up a

GANG ARRESTED

Peshawar, Nov. 18. Part of a gang suspected of subversive and anti-state activities was arrested here this evening and arms were seized. Four suspects were taken into custody.

One of the arrested, Vashiq Hamid, is a leading Peshawar poet in the Afghan-Pakistan frontier and opposes making West Pakistan into one unit. He was tried about three years ago on charges of supplying vital information to an unfriendly country.—France-Presse.

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KING'S PRINCESS

TO-DAY



EXTRA MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW

KING'S at 11.30 a.m. PRINCESS at 11.00 a.m.

A Variety Programme of United Artists Technicolor Cartoons

Admission: \$1.50, \$1.00

PRINCESS

TO-MORROW Extra Show at 12.10 p.m.

An Indian Production of Mystery and Suspense

DEV ANAND, KALPANA KARTIK, K. N. SINGH in "HOUSE No. 44"

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ADDED ATTRACTION AT NEW YORK Important Soccer Match at Wembley ENGLAND v. IRELAND British-Gaumont News

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NEW YORK: 3 Stooges Comedy & Technicolor Cartoons

GREAT WORLD: Warner Bros. Technicolor Cartoons

HOOVER : LIBERTY

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FILMS

BY JANE ROBERTS

I will be dealing with "Moonfleet" in more detail next week, as it is scheduled to run for two weeks. Briefly, it is the story of a young boy, played by Jon Whiteley who travels to the little town of Moonfleet on the south coast of England, with a message for a certain Jeremy Fox. His dying mother, once in love with Fox, has entrusted the boy to his care.

Jeremy Fox turns out to be the leader of a gang of smugglers—the main occupation of all good south coasters in the 1700's, if we are to believe the story books—but this fact doesn't prevent the youngster from indulging in a large piece of hero-worship.

Stewart Granger takes the part of Fox, and must have enjoyed his role immensely, in spite of the long face he wears most of the time, as he is allowed a "housekeeper"—Vivien Lindfors—a gay dancer who looks as though her hair could do with a good comb, and the wife of his protector, (George Sanders) who is none other than the throaty-voiced Joan Greenwood.

In spite of the attentions of the three ladies fair, he finds time for quite a lot of good natured villainy and ends up with his better nature triumphing.

The picture is based on the book by J. Meade Falkner.

Cheerful Enough

"Ain't Misbehavin'" has Rory Calhoun in, of all things, a musical. We've seen him as a moody gaucho, as a gambler, and as a straight western cowboy, but so far, never as the millionaire head of a legitimate business company.

To bear out the old saying that fields are always greener round the corner, he spurns someone from his own social circle and marries a chorus girl. Piper Laurie is the lucky girl to become Mrs Calhoun in the picture—and spends most of the rest of it regretting it!

She and her two chorus friends, Mamie Van Doren and Dani Crayne are made to feel very much out of their sphere by the spurned socialite, Barbara Britton, and like a silly girl, Piper Laurie dashes away to get herself "made over"—completely disregarding the fact that it was because she was different from his former loves that her husband had fallen for her.

Boy meets girl, boy pursues girl, boy loses girl, boy regains girl to the music of several songs and dance numbers and in spite of not having done so before, Piper Laurie sings her own song.

Rory Calhoun looks a trifle silly, but all in all, this is a cheerful little film, with Jack Carson providing his usual brand of humour and Reginald Gardiner being slightly more subtle.

Getting Better

Anthony Quinn is slowly but steadily advancing along the road to becoming a competent actor.

It's taken him a long time and he will probably, before

The New Films At A Glance SHOWING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Moonfleet". Smuggling and piracy along the English Channel coast in the 18th century. Stewart Granger, Vivien Lindfors and Joan Greenwood.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "Ain't Misbehavin'". A musical romance about a chorus girl and a millionaire, Rory Calhoun, Piper Laurie, Jack Carson and Mamie Van Doren.

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "The Naked Street". A thriller concerning a gangster whose devotion to his sister is like paving grace. Anthony Quinn, Farley Granger and Alan Alda.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Land of the Pharaohs". Mostly spectacular, thousands of extras chipping away at one of the pyramids and Joan Collins dressed in as little as the censor would allow. Jack Hawkins and Dewey Martin.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "Left Hand of God". A pilot, shot down over China, makes his escape disguised as a priest and is caught up in the web of his good intentions. Humphrey Bogart and Gene Tierney.

COMING

EMPIRE: "September Affair". A sentimental romance with undertones of sadness. Joan Fontaine and Joseph Cotten.

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Recoil". A thriller, British style. Kieron Moore, Elisabeth Schenck and Edward Underdown.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "Abbott and Costello Meet the Mummys". Fun and games around the tombs of ancient Egypt. With Marie Windsor and Peggy King.

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "Doctor at Sea". A hilarious successor to "Doctor in the House" and more amusing than its predecessor. Dirk Bogarde, James Robertson Justice, Brenda de Banzie, Michael Medwin and Brigitte Bardot.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "The Dam Busters". A moving and well acted film showing the difficulties that were overcome in the development of the bomb that smashed the Moehne and Eder dams and climaxing with the raid itself. Richard Todd and Michael Redgrave.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "Seven Cities of Gold". Two soldiers and a priest head an expedition to claim the territory of California for Spain. Anthony Quinn, Richard Egan and Michael Rennie, with Rita Moreno.

True For Once

"Land of the Pharaohs" was made on a very grand scale indeed and I'm afraid that my first reaction when I read all the ballyhoo attendant on these super colossal productions is to grit my teeth and try to be polite to those well meaning characters who prattle away about "what fun it must be to be a film reviewer who spends all day at the pyramids".

My pet aversions are these costumed pseudo epics that batter the eyes and ears with harsh colour and ear splitting music, yet leave even the most composed brain cell unassaulted. My compulsory visit to such affairs can be compared to a call on the dentist.

However, that is just personal taste and with a firm grip on the fact that a critic's job is to review a film fairly and criticise constructively, let's look at "Land of the Pharaohs".

As it is meant to be spectacular, does it succeed? I think it does. The press book tells me that 11,500 people of 10 different nationalities were involved in the production and I must admit that although I personally became bored with watching thousands of fellahs chipping, hauling and groaning over a period of 30 years, it is one British comedian used to say, "makes you think!"

EGYPTIAN SECRET

Needless to say, neither the wicked Neff (played by Joan Collins) nor the Great Pharaoh (Jack Hawkins) looked as though they were even 30 days older than at the beginning of the story. However, perhaps among the many little secrets that the ancient Egyptians possessed, that of looking permanently youthful was merely routine.

Poor James Robertson Justice, as the prisoner-architect com-

mended by the pharaoh to build the pyramid, appeared mightily uncomfortable. It might have been the nasal twang of his adopted son, Dewey Martin, that caused him to wince from time to time, or it might have been a spasm of pain at not being able to bellow his lines in his best Henry VIII manner. Whatever the cause, he gave a very good imitation of a man wearing mental corsets.

As for Jack Hawkins, in some of his ceremonial robes he radiated magnificence. Unfortunately, when a slave or a minister had to be beaten, he delivered the reprimand in the manner of a drill sergeant taking to task a new recruit.

If Jack Hawkins and James Robertson Justice looked out of water however, the same could not be said for Joan Collins. She rolled her eyes, wiggled her hips, and swayed in her wicked way as though this was the most important role of her career. Which brings us back to the visual aspect of "Land of the Pharaohs".

THE BEST SCENE

The scene I found most effective was at the very end. The Pharaoh has been killed and Neff, his second wife, having disposed of his first wife (a part played with a simple dignity contrasting with the rest of the cast, by Kerima) is burying him with all ceremony in his pyramid. While she is preening herself in the tomb, imagining all the delights that will be hers now that she is Queen of Egypt, the complicated mechanism walling up the pyramid is set in motion and one by one the immense blocks of stone thunder down their sloping tunnels sealing her in. This was worth the whole of the rest of the film put together.

Truly Hilarious

"Doctor At Sea" is one long howl from start to finish.

There are so many hilarious situations that it is difficult to know where to start on a description of some of the more humorous ones.

James Robertson Justice is in his element, of course, as the irascible Merchant Navy captain who thinks women are "unseemlike and unnecessary" and naturally, when he is roaring his head off at the misfortune of a rival captain in having the Chairman of the Line's frivolous and autocratic daughter as a passenger, we just know that she is going to be transferred to his ship.

But the central character is the young doctor whom we first met in "Doctor in the House"—Dirk Bogarde. He has been performing two rather arduous years as a G.P. when his landlady's lumpy daughter decides he is her soul mate and pursues him to his midnight couch.

Father perforce arrives on the scene, suspects and hopes for the worst, and to escape the altar, Dirk Bogarde signs on as a doctor in the Merchant Navy. Rich and varied are the characters aboard the "Lotus"—one of my favourites was a bearded Michael Medwin, sporting a wicked twinkle whenever the word "woman" was mentioned and a close runner-up, George Coulouris, with a Newcastle twang and the nicest case of D.T.'s to be witnessed for some time.

However, the best of the lot was Bogarde's assistant, cum orderly, answering to the name of "Easter". Never at a loss for wit.

(Continued on Page 3 Col. 1)

You were fascinated by Larry Parks in "THE JOISON STORY".

You will be thrilled to see him in action holding "THE TIGER BY THE TAIL" with Constance Smith

LARRY PARKS

CONSTANCE SMITH

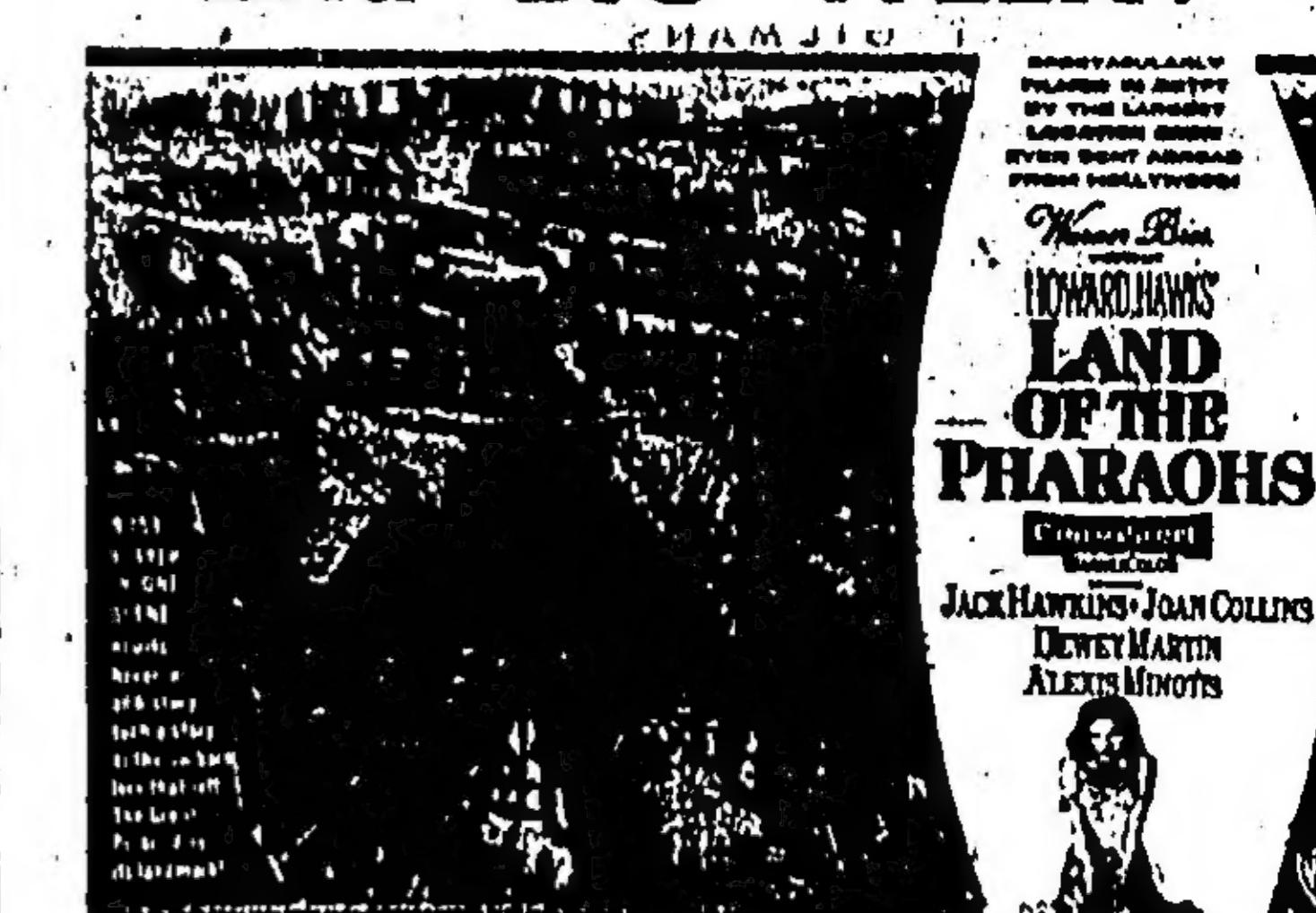
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"DALLAS"

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ADDED ATTRACTION! CinemaScope Short Subject "STAMPEDE CITY" Color by De Luxe

5 SHOWS TO-MORROW Extra Performance of "THE LEFT HAND OF GOD" At 12.00 Noon

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JEFF MORROW FAITH DOMERUELL REX REASON

A UNIVERSAL INTERNATIONAL PICTURE

SUNDAY MORNING SHOW At 11.30 a.m. William HOLDEN in "THE MOON IS BLUE"

AT 12.30, 2.30, 4.30, 6.30 & 8.30 p.m. "CROSSED THROATS" with KIRK DOUGLASS



HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



THE Royal Variety Show, annual gathering of British entertainers before Queen Elizabeth, went down with a bang. Numerous international celebrities took part. Among them was Johnny Ray, lachrymose American singer, who sang "The Little White Cloud That Cried." But with these two lovely chorus girls in his arms, there's nothing to make him cry. (Express)

LEFT: Cricketer Denis Compton shown in bed at University College Hospital, London, after undergoing an operation on the knee that has caused him much pain and trouble over the past few years. The operation necessitated removal of the kneecap. Doctors told him it was either that, or give up professional cricket. (Express)



MR George Orvid, Deputy Chief of the Soviet Ministry of Culture (Theatre Section), now on a goodwill tour of Britain, snapped at the Globe Theatre, London, where a company was rehearsing "Hamlet" which they will later present in Moscow. From left: actress Mary Ure, actor Paul Schofield, Mr Orvid and actress Diana Wyndham. (Express)



PLAYER John Begley, of the Littlehampton Boys' Club football team, grunts as he is put through strenuous exercises by pretty team-trainer Yvonne Burr, 18. But he knows it's worth it—since Yvonne took over and started giving the team ball-style exercises, they've done very well. Yvonne, a dance teacher, says she knows nothing about football, but a lot about limbering-up exercises. (Express)



RESUMING her official duties after the strain of recent events, Princess Margaret went to a service of rededication and thanksgiving at St Paul's Cathedral to commemorate the 50th anniversary of the death of Dr Thomas John Barnardo, pioneer child welfare worker. She is seen with the Dean of St Paul's. (Express)

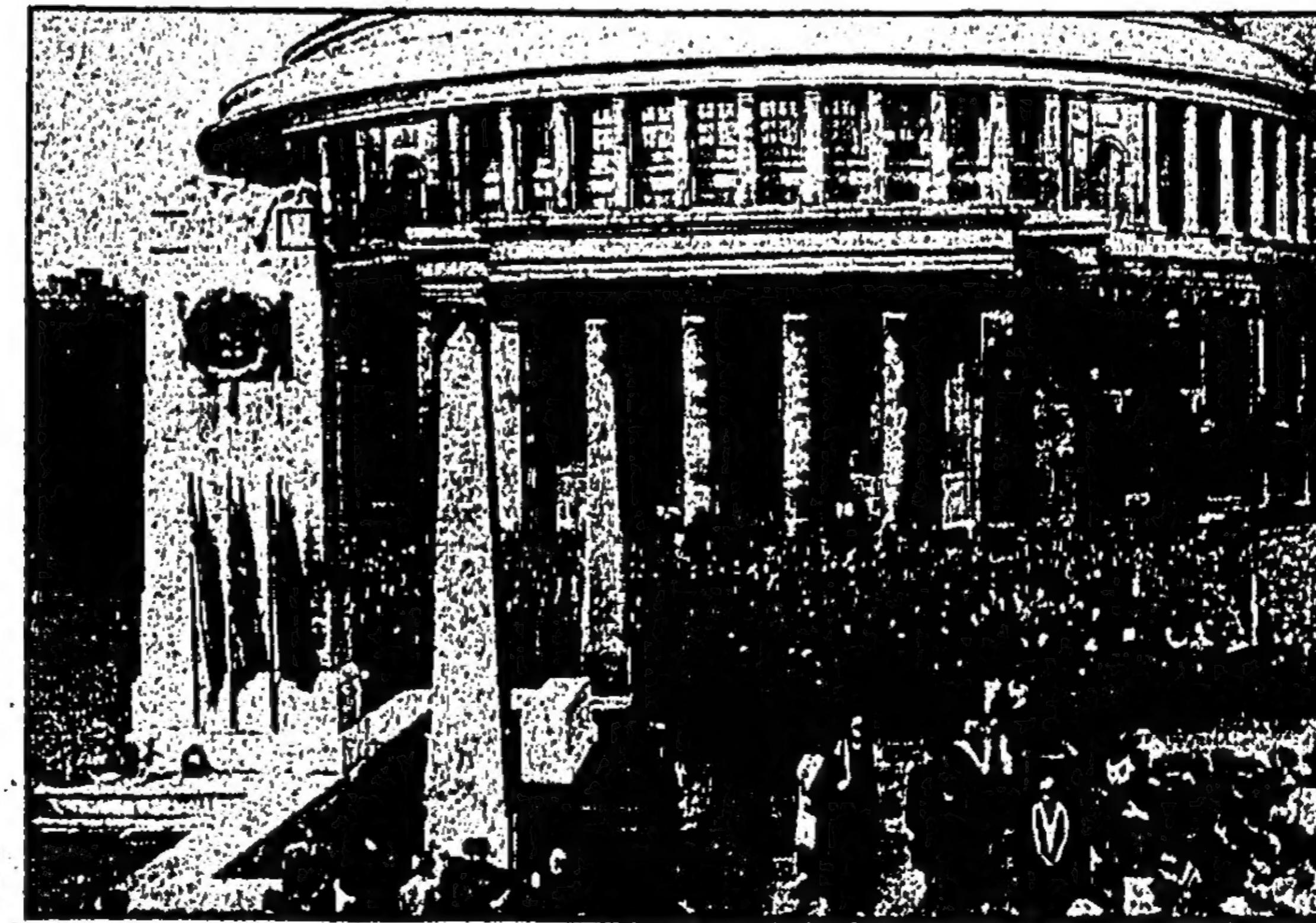


QUEEN Elizabeth the Queen Mother, who is President of the Royal College of Music, seen at the President's concert when she presented prizes to students. Diana Fryer of Norwich was presented with the Tagore Gold Medal. She is seen offering a bouquet to the Queen Mother. (Express)



BILLY, chimpanzee with the Bertram Mills Circus now touring Britain, handles a camera like an expert, and doesn't have to warn "Watch the Birdie," as he knows the children cannot take their eyes off him. (Reuterphoto)

LEFT: The Duke of Richmond and Gordon (on right) presenting a gold medal for motor racing achievements to racing driver Stirling Moss at the British Automobile Racing Club's annual dinner dance in London. (Express)



LEFT: Remembrance Sunday in Manchester. A general view of the service for the fallen of the two World Wars at the Manchester Cenotaph in St Peter's Square. General Sir Lashmer G. Whistler, GOC-in-C, Western Command, represented the Army at the service. (Army News)

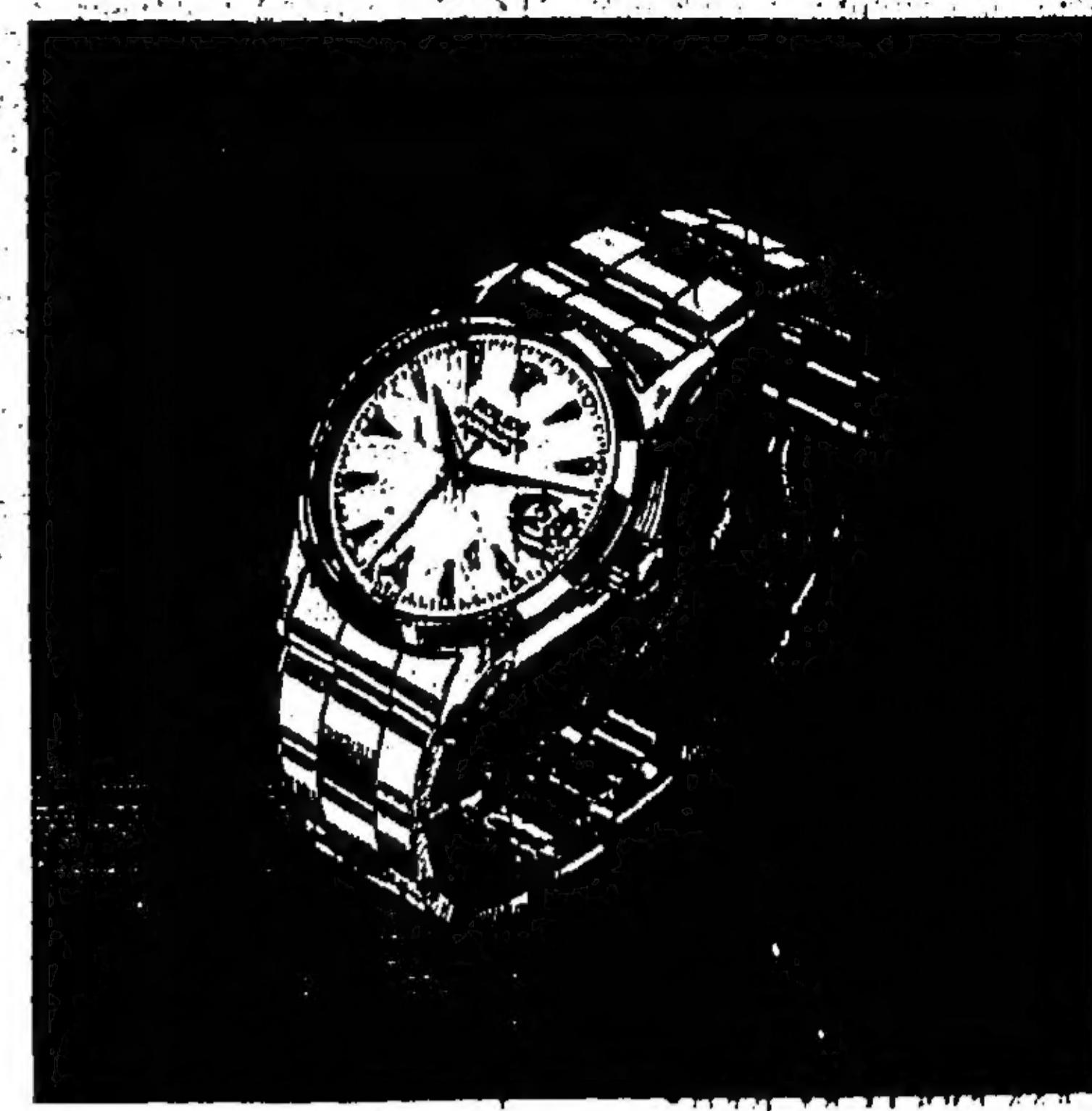
By Ernie Bushmiller



BLACK MAGIC
ASSORTED CHOCOLATES



"Remind me to have a word with little Miss Whatsit about her views on the Royal Marriage Act."



One of the World's Strangest Stories . . . Told by Chandra Kala

THE MAHARAJAH'S PYJAMAS

FHIFTY years ago he had fruitlessly investigated so many baffling robberies that he knew there was no hope of ending Mahadev's career unless he caught him red-handed. Sometimes he would personally keep vigil in a dark lane near "The Cat's" house and one night his sleeve was plucked by an excited old woman who said: "The police chief? Thank heavens, I was looking for you to bring such a criminal to book!"

Mahadev was a thief. Mahadev was "The Cat" who walked by night. Mahadev, nevertheless, was deeply religious, often in the company of ascetics and fakirs. Much that he stole, moreover, found its way to the poor.

Mahadev, therefore, was something of a Robin Hood to the people of Srinagar. He had many friends who would shelter him if the attentions of the police became too pressing. Not that the police had much chance of bringing him to book, for he never left a clue.

So he was able to move about Srinagar like any respectable citizens; and sometimes he would retire for a spell to the ancient mountain monastery of Sadhaman.

★ ★ ★

He was not much to look at—small, wiry, hollow-cheeked; a confirmed bachelor, member of a respectable family of Kashmiri Pandits. At the time of the extraordinary incident of the Maharaja's Pyjamas he was in his late 50s, and was already a legend in a land of legends.

His eyes were small and bright; but his most remarkable attribute was his silence: he could move without making a sound, and that is why he was called "The Cat." There was another reason, too. When Mahadev proved lightfooted in the houses of the wealthy—and especially in the homes of the moneylenders—and heard his victims stirring in their beds, he would give a realistic "mimic" to reassure them that nothing more harmful than a cat was abroad, and to send them back to their slumbers while he completed his night's work.

No person of wealth was safe from his silent industry—not even the court officials of the Maharaja, the late Sir Pratap Singh, who ruled from 1885 until 1925. Nor even the Maharaja himself.

The Dogra police chief of Srinagar was one Dewan Dhanpat Ram, a shrewd man who

his neck and his pheran (overcoat) is spotless.

"Well, now, Dewan," interrupted the Maharaja, "we are not greatly interested in these nice details." There was a malicious titter of laughter from those around the throne. "What we would like to know is why, so far you have failed to bring such a criminal to book?"

"Sir," said the police chief.

"The law does not permit me to arrest citizens on mere suspicion. I must have proof. And there is no such proof against Mahadev."

"Could we see this Mahadev?" asked the Maharaja; and Dewan knew that the soft question was,

The court was shocked. The conversation was becoming altogether too informal; but neither the Maharaja nor Mahadev seemed to notice it.

"The reward for your success will be a purse full of silver," said Sir Pratap Singh.

"I shall do my best," said the thief, "tomorrow night."

"And if you don't succeed . . . ?"

said the Maharaja quizzically.

"They hung me in this hall."

There was a great hubbub of scandalised voices when Mahadev left the court. But Mahadev scarcely heard them. He was thinking of what he might do with a purse of silver . . .

He knew that if he sent

sleeping. He uncoiled a thin rope from his waist and tying a hook on one end threw it deftly up to the veranda above.

In the dim light of Sir Pratap's room Mahadev saw that his victim was sleeping soundly on the veranda. In a moment he was under the great man's bed—and pulling from his belt a length of hollowed-out reed. During the day Mahadev had filled this reed with hundreds of ants, and stopped each end to imprison them. Lying at full length beneath the bed he unsealed the reed, placed one end beneath the bedclothes and gently blew through the other.

★ ★ ★

The ants swarmed over the legs of the Maharaja, who was soon stirring uneasily in his sleep . . . loosening the girdle at his waist . . . deftly assisted by the lean, brown hand of his persecutor. The pyjama trousers were secured, fastened to Mahadev's belt . . . and the Maharaja slept on . . .

On June 11, 1911, the news quickly leaked, as such news will, out of the palace and into the streets of Srinagar. The Maharaja's pyjama trousers were missing . . . and there was to be an open durbar that afternoon to receive Mahadev. Ironically it fell to Dewan Dhanpat Ram to convey the news to the Prince of Thieves.

He received his reward in a saffron coloured Pashmina purse . . . and with it a muslin turban, a long coat, a sword . . . and a pair of white pyjamas.

And so Mahadev retired to the quiet of the monastery at Sadhaman . . .

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In Kashmir, no one was safe from Mahadev the Cat....

He was not much to look at—small, wiry, hollow-cheeked; a confirmed bachelor, member of a respectable family of Kashmiri Pandits. At the time of the extraordinary incident of the Maharaja's Pyjamas he was in his late 50s, and was already a legend in a land of legends.

His eyes were small and bright; but his most remarkable attribute was his silence: he could move without making a sound, and that is why he was called "The Cat." There was another reason, too. When

Mahadev proved lightfooted in the houses of the wealthy—and especially in the homes of the moneylenders—and heard his victims stirring in their beds, he would give a realistic "mimic" to reassure them that nothing more harmful than a cat was abroad, and to send them back to their slumbers while he completed his night's work.

No person of wealth was safe from his silent industry—not even the court officials of the Maharaja, the late Sir Pratap Singh, who ruled from 1885 until 1925. Nor even the Maharaja himself.

The Dogra police chief of Srinagar was one Dewan Dhanpat Ram, a shrewd man who

found himself locked in. It took his men some hours to locate him, and from then on he left the hunting of Mahadev to his inferiors.

Dewan was not long away, and when he returned Mahadev was with him. The Maharaja looked at the insignificant figure beside the robust policeman and there was a twinge of irony in his voice when he spoke.

"Is this Mahadev, the thief?" he asked; and before Dewan could answer the thief spoke for himself . . .

"Sir," he said, "Your Highness is our father. . . And a father does not scold a child unless that child has erred. Idle tongue may have told Your Highness that Mahadev is a thief . . .

"Perhaps I may take a man's pyjamas while he sleeps—but if he fails to catch me slipping them from his legs he cannot have me punished."

"Indeed," said the Maharaja, indulgently. "You must try that with us—then we will know that you are not merely bragging."

Dewan swallowed his embarrassment and replied: "Your Highness . . . let me admit that I have seen Mahadev. He is a slight man, modest in his ways. He wears several rosaries round

enough money he could settle for the rest of his life at the monastery at Sadhaman which had so often been his refuge. He was getting old; his body was less supple than once it was. Some time a man must retire . . .

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PLANS TO CRUSH MIDDLE EAST FLARE-UP

By James Wickenden

THE chances of war between Egypt and Israel are still being weighed by British experts.

The Israelis have not ceased to say that only with the desert between them and the Egyptians can there be lasting peace. To put such a barrier between the two sides is the object of present Western diplomacy.

The Israelis may yet feel forced into a "preventive" war to achieve this object.

This is the threat to peace facing the West.

But can they, as military advisers, launch such a war?

To both sides the Sinai desert (between the two states east of Suez) is an obstacle to battle mobility. Across its 150 miles of stony desolation is only one main road and a rail-way.

OPPOSING FORCES

The Egyptians hold them at present. At the end of the rail-road communications stand the Egyptian forces facing the 80-mile arc from the Gaza strip west of Israel to El Auja, where recent fighting took place.

Israeli troops in the area number at most 20,000. Telling

them is Israel's potential strength of 250,000 which can be raised within 48 hours.

Allowing for garrisons on other fronts, and for reserves, the Israelis could muster an overwhelming superiority against the forward Egyptian units—before they could be reinforced across the desert.

NO MAGIC FORMULA

The Israelis could, therefore quickly capture territory up to and including El Arish station, the whole of the Gaza strip and El Auja.

The Egyptians would then be forced to fall back on the Suez line or take a stand in the desert—with the risk of being cut off by pursuing Israeli columns.

In this light the new Communist weapons are not a magic formula for victory. They do not make up for the poor strategic position of Nasser's forces, nor the superiority in numbers and training of the Israelis.

Moreover, Israel has a more deadly means of war—napalm bombs and an efficient air arm.

So far there has been no significant air action on the part of either side. The Israeli planes could change the picture overnight.

Lightning napalm raids on the Egyptian forces would probably throw them into confusion and unmask their lack of real veteran morale.

In contrast, the Israeli officer corps contains many commanders with British wartime service. The Israeli army is, in fact, probably the toughest and most up-to-date of any in the world's small states.

The Israelis know the strength of the Arabs, which may eventually become even with them.

STRONG TEMPTATION

The temptation to strike now is strong.

And the Israeli planners would be bold. They would want to bring Egypt to her knees at a stroke before the vital powers could intervene.

How!

Israel has another unique weapon in the Middle East—paratroops. Combined with air attacks on key points, the Israelis could capture such vital spots as El Auja.

Thus the war could begin with a few paratroopers landing on the Suez Canal. This would solve nothing, however, as London may come to terms. That is London's hope.

At a stroke the whole of the Egyptian forces facing Israel could be threatened with destruction—with an enemy force on the road to Cairo.

These are the possibilities facing the Western Powers as they seek a peaceful solution in the Middle East. Fortunately they have some tricks up their sleeve.

There is now agreed policy between Britain, France and the United States where before there was none. The big Powers would act in an emergency.

LAST RESORT

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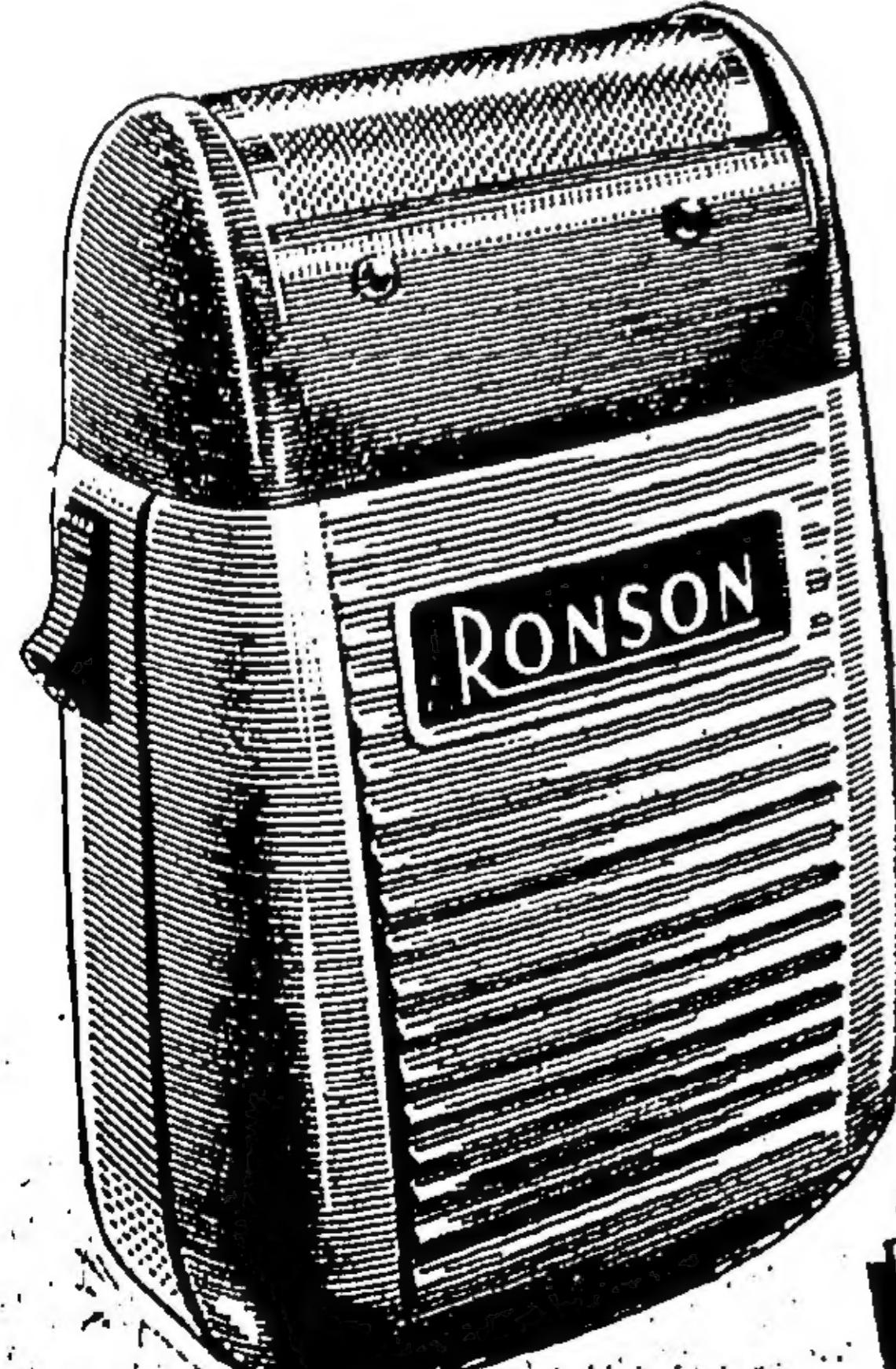
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The earth is dying—so we MUST conquer The Black Yonder

LET us face the most terrifying fact that modern science has to offer. The fact that lends a strange urgency to the question of space travel—the fact that the earth is already beginning to die.

As a home for human life the years of the earth are already numbered. Our mountains and valleys are merely brief momentary wrinkles on the skin which covers the raging heat at its centre.

Life-destroying heat may seep through to the surface. The oceans too may rise once more. The land beneath your feet at this moment has been under the sea many times, and some experts say, it will be submerged again. But we have one reason above all for saying that the earth is dying. We know that the sun is dying too. Our sun is merely one star out of millions in the universe. Some of the others are very big and

red. Contrasted with our own far smaller sun they are the strapping adolescents among the stars. But there are also much older stars—stars which have dimmed into pale, spent hulks. What will happen when our sun joins this faded, senile group?

A bleak, Arctic twilight will settle upon earth even at the tropics. Life will whimper to a halt.

When will this happen? Not in our lifetime, of course. Nor for many thousands of generations. But we cannot doubt that the living earth will start to run down while there are still people upon it.

These people will have developed a civilisation beyond the dreams of our scientists. But they will still be people much like ourselves, with our fears and passions. And on the space skills which can only spring from our pioneer projects they

will depend for their survival. For they will face this choice: to leave the earth or to watch their civilization slowly die. Remember Thor Heyerdahl? His Kon-Tiki expedition aimed to prove that the seafarers of the Eastern Pacific Islands once had a similar choice. On the South American mainland their civilisation was faced with destruction by invaders. So they set out on rafts across the unknown Pacific.

How will the human race abandon the earth? How will it manage a giant Kon-Tiki exodus into the black ocean of space? It will not be sufficient to take a hop to one of the planets—to Mars or to Venus. These planets which circle round our sun along with the earth will also suffer from the sun's fading rays. Will it be possible to reach instead the planets of a young, but infinitely more remote, sun? This article provides one answer.

Interstellar breeding ship with a male and female crew.

Such a Noah's Ark of space would have to be rather large, perhaps as big as a medium-sized asteroid. There has been some debate among interstellar explorers about the minimum size of a human group that can preserve its life and culture.

And a library

It should not start out with a crew of trained engineers and scientists whose offspring will degenerate into barbarians before the voyage has continued more than a few generations. So the space ship will have to have room for schools, a complete university, and a reference library contains all the important elements of the highest human culture.

All biological material on board will have to be recycled—that is used over and over. Carbon dioxide from the lungs of the crew will have to be separated into oxygen for re-breathing and carbon to be built into edible compounds.

The bodies of the dead, of course, will be recycled. If they were disposed of in any other way, such as burial in space, it

will approach a star that has suitable planets, its alarm bells will rouse the inhabitants to complex and vigorous action. Its packed machinery motor will come to life: its telescopes will peer ahead; its rocket motors will roar. When it reaches the selected planet, a fierce task force of men and machines will be ready to sail out and take possession of it.

The Noah's Ark method is not admired by all the interstellar space men. They consider it unimaginative, and they believe that they know a better way—telescoping time by means of relativity. When any object, including a space ship, moves at nearly the speed of light, its time slows. It can sail like a cosmic ray for thousands or hundreds of thousands of earth years from star to star, but if its speed comes close enough to the speed of light its crew will feel that only a few weeks have passed.

A great deal of high-level mathematical thought has been expended on this problem, and the figuring has become both complex and controversial.

Continuing JOURNEY TO THE STARS—by

Jonathan Norton Leonard

gestation and birth. After having fathered or mothered a number of fresh replicas the older individuals die. The material in their bodies returns by various routes to the common pool of chemicals out of which life is built. Thus, in spite of death, the species is immortal.

For a voyage to a distant star, astronauts have proposed an

planets. The red or white dwarfs are so old and feeble that the inhabitants of their planets, if any, must have frozen to death millions of years ago.

But after all these unsuitable stars have been eliminated, there are plenty of stars left in the sky that are placid, dependable and single, like our own sun, and many of these may have bodies of contended planets.

When the more imaginative astronauts look at the sky, they see most of the stars as the leaders of planets that may be inhabitable if not already inhabited. Their next step, of course, is to figure out how to visit them.

They are invisible, of course. They give off no light of their own, and they are too close to their stars to be seen independently of them by weak reflected light. But when the light of certain stars is carefully measured, it fluctuates in a way that suggests that some small body is moving across the star's face. This is accepted as additional evidence that many stars have planets.

Whether these planets are habitable or not is a more complicated question.

Some stars radiate chiefly in hard X-rays which would tear to pieces any chemicals that are trying to grow into the large complex molecules that form the basis of life. Stars that explode periodically are unpleasant, too, and the enormous red giant stars are believed to be so young that they cannot have formed any

space ships can be speeded up, of course, but even if they move as fast as comets whipping around the sun, they will not make appreciable progress towards any star within the lifetime of their crew.

One solution of this difficulty is Nature's way—reproduction.

Nature's way of immortalising a higher organism is the familiar business of sexual fertilisation,

which involves the separation of the male and female reproductive organs.

Space ships will have to be

recycled many times before the ship's stock of biological material had been completely exhausted.

There should be nothing

shocking about this, the astronauts point out quickly. It is exactly what happens on earth,

which is a large space ship with a closed biological system. The bodies of people alive today are

recycled many times.

There is no doubt, however,

about the dilation of time with speed; it has actually been checked experimentally.

A space ship travelling with

99 percent of the speed of light

could make the round trip to

the star Procyon (which is 10.4

light years away) in 21 years.

But this is the passage of time

experienced by the space ship's

astronauts who have stayed

behind on earth. Its crew

would have been travelling for only

three years.

There is no doubt, however, about the dilation of time with speed; it has actually been checked experimentally.

There should be nothing shocking about this, the astronauts point out quickly. It is exactly what happens on earth, which is a large space ship with a closed biological system. The bodies of people alive today are recycled many times.

All this sounds rather difficult and the astronauts admit that it may be unpleasant for the crew. But if all goes well on the Noah's Ark travelling through space at 50,000 miles an hour, its 146,000th generation can colonise the Pleiades.

To lessen the tedium of the long dull voyages, some of the proponents of the Noah's Ark method favour putting most of the crew into a state of suspended animation.

A few will stay awake for specified tours of duty, watching over their shipmates, who lie insensible, perhaps in refrigerated and sealed compartments.

It may be possible to put the whole crew to sleep in this way and provide some kind of alarm clock to wake them up when their destination has drawn near, or when danger threatens.

The silent space ship, loaded with its genetic material of human life and culture, will drift for thousands of millions of years through the empty reaches of interstellar space.

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NEXT SATURDAY:
Life on the planets.

The promise hidden in the atom

by A. V. CLEAVER: Chief Engineer, Rocket Division, de Havilland Engine Company

THE rocket engine is a form of jet propulsion which works by throwing its exhaust backwards. It does not push against the external air but, with its high internal gas pressures, against itself. And it works best in a vacuum.

The principles involved demand, as a rule, the carrying of two liquids, both called "propellants," in separate tanks. One of these is a liquid fuel, such as petrol, paraffin, or alcohol. The other is a chemical rich in oxygen with which to burn this fuel.

For the present programme of research, ending with a satellite vehicle large enough to carry a human crew, chemical propellants should suffice. However, even by refuelling from a satellite "filling station" and using the best chemical propellants it seems unlikely that we should ever be able to land on the Moon, Mars or Venus.

Alternatively, the nuclear energy might be converted into electrical power to produce a voltage difference which could accelerate a propulsive jet

of charged atoms—like a giant version of the cathode ray TV tube.

The most prosaic way in which an atomic rocket could be made—and perhaps the most likely—is similar in principle to the methods used in nuclear power stations, and in the American submarine Nautilus. The nuclear energy from a reactor is used to heat a fluid. This fluid would be expanded in a rocket nozzle to produce thrust.

It is more than probable that nuclear rocket engines will be developed during the closing decades of this century, if not before, and used in special vehicles assembled in orbits around the earth, several hundred miles out in space.

Fifty years from now, fantastic operations of this sort may well be regarded as we now view surveys of the North Pole by jet planes.

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



By Lee Falk and Phil Davis



MORE HALF-FORGOTTEN HEROES WERE THE MEN WHO FLEW THE Gladiators Of Lesjaskog

BY the time the aircraft carrier Glorious sailed from Scotland on April 28, 1940, Hitler's Operation "Weserubung," the invasion of Norway, was in full swing.

Snow showers were whipping across the carrier's bitterly cold decks when two flights of nine Gladiators, led by Sqn-Ldr. John Donaldson and Flt-Lt. Randolph Mills, took off at 5 p.m. and headed for a frozen lake called Lesjaskog, near Aandalsnes.

A few days earlier Sqn-Ldr. Whitney Straight had been sent to the area to find an air-strip. The countryside was wild, lined with high mountains and tortuous valleys. The only possible flat site he could find was Lake Lesjaskog, and that was covered with two feet of soft snow.

Within two hours of arriving he had collected 200 people from local hamlets and set them to work clearing a runway.



By DUDLEY POPE

as it levelled out for a bombing run.

But the smoke from the shot-down Heinkel had not cleared before another attack started; and by the time the Germans had flown away ten Gladiators had been destroyed. Four of them had never taken off since arriving.

P.O. Philip Purdy was sitting in the cockpit of his Gladiator while Sqn-Ldr. Donaldson tried to get it started. Three He111s were overhead. A bomb burst beside the plane and set it ablaze. Purdy got out of the cockpit with his hands and face badly burned, but he refused medical aid and helped other pilots to start up.

A few minutes later P.O. Craig-Adams was hit by splinters from another bomb. He got his wounds dressed, managed to get his engine going and took off on patrol. It was still but 9 a.m.

Randolph Mills took off despite the blinding machine-gunning, and for the next 30 minutes harried the Heinkels and Junkers to prevent them making a straight bombing run. Although he attacked six of them and shot down one.

By this time accumulated damage had been commanded from passing lorries and some of the other Gladiators managed to get started. At noon the German attack was as heavy as ever and P.O. Sydney McNamara shot down an He111.

CONTINUING: ROUND the WORLD with a DISHCLOTH

I'M A TATTOOED SAILOR NOW..

It happened in Honolulu, and they tell me: You'll be sorry

By Daniel Farson

THERE are over 600 crew on board and they are more of a mixed lot than one might expect. My friends vary from those who have been inside prison to one who has spent most of his years inside a monastery and now sings Italian opera.

Pilots and mechanics struggled away until the nine-cylindered Messerschmitt IX engine of Pilot Officer G. Bentley's Gladiator stumbled into life. He took off.

The time was 4.45 a.m. Almost immediately he found a Heinkel 115 bombing a railway station and dived on it, opening fire with his four machine-guns. The raid gunner's liberally-sprayed tracer all went over Bentley's head. He reported later: "I then broke away to avoid a mountain..."

BY this time Pilot Officer B. Hughes had also managed to get his engine going and brought his Gladiator in to attack. He fired one long burst and the Heinkel dived towards the mountains leaving a thick smoke trail.

They landed back at the lake just before two He111s roared down between the mountains and dropped two sticks of bombs across the "runway."

The time was 5 a.m.

But the Germans were by now well aware that the British had a squadron of planes operating from Lesjaskog and German pilots were already being briefed...

The real trouble started at 7.54 a.m., and Lake Lesjaskog was soon a frozen hell. The Heinkels and Junkers arrived in

and he pointed under the bunk. "It's in the suitcase," he bent down to open it.

"Nervously I looked over his shoulder. He took out large tin box. 'There,' I looked at him in surprise. 'The ashes,' he said. I stared at him. ' Didn't you know my wife died just before the ... you didn't think?'" He looked at the black trunk. "Good God!" he gave a laugh.

"No. My wife died naturally and was cremated. She had asked, these last few years, for her ashes to be scattered at sea near the spot where we believe our son was drowned in the war."

Less bizarre and more credible was a story told me by one of the deckhands. He used to be on tankers, and said that during the first week everyone was extremely friendly and talkative. Then arguments started and the gloomy realisation that no one knew where they were going or for how long settled heavily on the ship.

There were two friends who had been inseparable on shore and had joined together. About 10 days out they had a violent

seemingly starved of affection. The trouble was I could hardly understand a word he said in his thick Glaswegian accent.

I usually gathered that some disaster had befallen him—"I was ashore last night and ever so drunk and my friends carried me back and my money was stolen and I feel terrible and could I have some pine-apple juice?" which he pronounced "pain-apel."

When we were in Auckland I ended up at a dance and soon there was a mournful "bully" beside me. It was the little laundry boy, and he said something I simply could not grasp.

"I'm awfully sorry," I said, "I just cannot understand you."

In silence

They were so angry they refused to speak to each other for the rest of the day. The silence continued. They slept in the same cabin, they worked together, but they never spoke to each other for the whole eight and a half months the trip eventually took. When they stepped ashore they went their separate ways, never to meet again.

I like this story because of the rasher of bacon. I have found that food frequently provokes the most gentle men to anger.

One of the craziest things I have ever done occurred on our return visit to Honolulu. I went ashore with Den, a plate-washer, who comes from the Isle of Sheppey.

Den has a furious tattooed on his left shoulder and towards the end of the evening he decided to have another tattoo. I decided to have one, too. We didn't have much money and the ship was about to sail, so we settled for a small fish. Some mad impulse induced us to have it on our hands.

I found the tattoo extremely painful, flinching shamelessly, much to Den's disgust. But that was nothing to what I've suffered since.

Marked for life

Throughout the day I hear the same comment: "You're marked for life," "What a place to choose," "You'll regret this as long as you live." The only exception was someone who said that people with tattoos were especially prone to epilepsy.

I am intrigued to see the tattoos on other people. There are a large number of crucifixion scenes on the chest; several tombstones "In Memory of My Brother"; a night-watchman has a head of Queen Victoria which he had tattooed in 1898 when he was a young marine in Portsmouth; and a deckhand has the large letters E.M.P.D.Y across his stomach. But nobody else has a tattoo on their hands. However, I suppose I can cover it up with plasters when I go out to smart dinner parties.

The photo

"You know the sawn-off shotgun murder case?" he asked. "Yes."

"Well, you know the man shot himself after killing the woman?"

"Yes."

"And you remember the photo in the Sunday paper of the policeman who found the body?"

"Yes."

"Well, he lives at the end of our street."

"Or, 'You remember the woman who sold her babies?'"

"Yes." [I found it saved time to say yes.]

"She lives in the next house but one ... and you heard of the man who ran off with the little girl..."

"When we left Sydney I asked Walter if he had had a good time. 'Oh, yes,' he said. 'We went for a drive and stopped at that cliff where all those people were killed. Smashing!'"

(CONTINUED)

The Queen Of Pickpockets

By RITCHIE McEWEN

SIXTY-FIVE-YEAR-OLD Maria Zawodsky was recently cited in court by the Vienna CID (with reluctant but genuine admiration) as the "Queen of pickpockets". The title comes as something of a finale to Maria's career for the frail, white-haired, light-fingered old-lady, neatly dressed in the deepest mourning, and wearing a lace cap and long black mittens, has been sentenced to six years' "rigorous imprisonment". If she survives this treatment, the fallen queen will be sent to a home for recalcitrants, for the rest of her life.

Although she has spent 27 years of her life behind bars, the Queen of pickpockets was never once caught red-handed, though the police frequently set traps for her, and even kept a 24-hour watch on her movements for weeks at a time.

Only her one great weakness for keeping easily identifiable

wallets and handbags in a cupboard in her bedroom instead of throwing them away led to her final undoing and conviction on circumstantial evidence.

Maria's favourite hunting grounds were processions of all kinds, crowded railway stations at rush hours—and funerals. Especially funerals.

It was her remarkable skill and method of operation which earned her the title of "Queen of pickpockets" for Maria never faced her victim when at work. It was her invincible practice to go to work with her hands behind her back, "a fact which is claimed to be unique."

Before Maria could drop it, or vanish in the crowd, the watching detective—who had noticed nothing—had reached her side.

Asked how much her daily "earnings" might have been, Maria calmly replied: "Ten pounds if I worked a full day."

Astonished, the judge exploded: "But that's more than £2,500 a year! Unbelievable!"

"Are you sure you stole that much?"

"I feel guilty over one incident.

It concerns a Scotch laundry boy. He was a nice lad and obviously lonely. He was always asking to do things for me—would like something painted, did I want my clothes washed?

He never mentioned anyone back home, and I had the feeling that no one existed."

Admitting to a lifetime of crime, Maria told the judge she had been picking pockets for 60 years.

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WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

HOLA! ... HELLO THERE!



ANNE SCOTT-JAMES reporting from MADRID

I'll



give in—black IS right!

Especially if you add
one vibrant colour

I MET a beautiful girl wearing a green Spanish jumper suit. I found a fine collection of Spanish sweaters. I heard news of some Spanish-looking swimsuits. I saw advance sketches of some Spanish-inspired fabrics.

All in London. All in one week.

So I flew to Madrid to find out if this was mere chance or if there is a new bubbling of Spanish fashion.

I spent a week in Madrid and Barcelona, with sorties into the country round about.

I've visited couturiers, factories, shops. I've talked to well-dressed Spanish women and I've watched the jet-eyed girls who stroll in the sunlit streets.

I find masses of taste and talent here.

Quite a lot to be learned and copied and bought if one could swim through the problems of doing business in a country where affairs move with Oriental slowness—and it is always afternoon.

I'VE SEEN the best jumper suits outside Switzerland better, perhaps, and half the price.

The jersey fabrics are treated so they never stretch out of shape. The patterns are unique: Jacquard woven muscles, flowers, abstract patterns by artist designers.

The new colours are ethereal pinks and blues for spring, combined with a spot of dark colour for strength.

The suits are individually cut and finished by hand.

THEIR IDEAS —for suede

I'VE SEEN the twin set of the year—or so it seemed after the second ceremonial sherry.

The sweater was black, patterned with white. The cardigan was of black suede, like a silky pussycat.

This combining of suede and knitting is chic and exciting. The suede here is more like velvet than like heavy leather.

I TALKED to two of the most famous women in Spain, and found each, in her way, pre-occupied with her family.

I TALKED to the young, pretty Duchess of Alba, who is descended from the Stuarts and has one of the largest fortunes and estates in Spain.

She has three little boys and runs her homes personally, meticulously. Outside her home one of her big interests is charitable work for children.

It's made into very Spanish-looking beach capes, beach towels and shirts and—oh—men's dressing gowns.

I'VE SEEN handbags so soft and supple, so well designed, that I'd love to see them imported into England. (Spanish leather is probably the best in the world.)

I expect there are bags I don't know about, but the prices seem so low that even if these bags arrived home at treble the price I'd still think them cheap.

For instance, I've never known what to do about an evening bag—I hate all the ones I know, especially those nasty little beaded objects.

I've bought a beauty here, shaped like a big folding purse, in very soft black suede.

I'VE SEEN colours used in wonderful way.

The Spaniards don't clash colours, like the Italians. They pick one vibrant colour and use it with black.

The couturier Perdigas puts a short black crinoline dress under a fuchsia evening coat.

But she is far more domesticated than the literary ladies at home.

I am terrified of literary gatherings," she told me. "I never go to parties and I don't often travel."

And she was too shy to go to the presentation to collect her prize.

She has four young children, "so, naturally," she said, "I am always there at home."

How do I fit in my writing? Well, four children, you know, are much easier than one—by the fourth you've had plenty of practice."

Grace words, I thought, being no great shakes as a minder myself.

THEIR HOMES — come first

THE women here are great home-women. Their life is the family. And for a Spanish woman there is no cleanliness in being at home.

They have large families and adore their children. They housekeep beautifully. And the men come home at nightfall, for which a maid comes along back to work at four.

Benzocaine and liquor pencils carbomide are also good itching remedies.

Continued and vigorous scratching can cause even worse symptoms than the itching. You are likely to cause scratch marks on fissures, wheals or blood crusts.

• • •

He might suggest you change your diet, avoiding fish, shellfish, pork, strong cheeses and chocolate.

Before he can cure you permanently, however, you've got to break the scratching habit.

Menthols with its cooling effect is one of the drugs frequently used to halt itching.

Phenol, too, is used a lot, but great care must be taken even with weak phenol preparations. It applied to extensive areas, absorption of phenol can induce gangrene. So, don't use it without your doctor's advice.

Benzocaine and liquor pencils carbomide are also good itching remedies.

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Woollen underwear, dyes of your socks, soap and cold water may cause your skin to itch during winter months.

Continued and vigorous scratching can cause even worse symptoms than the itching. You are likely to cause scratch marks on fissures, wheals or blood crusts.

• • •

Spain seems altogether less gay than ever—the girls are prettier, the night clubs more effervescent.

How do they dress and look? How does Spanish women?

First, think of them all in their small cities.



One of the ready-made Spanish jersey suits that British customers are fighting for, well cut and hand finished. From Rinas.

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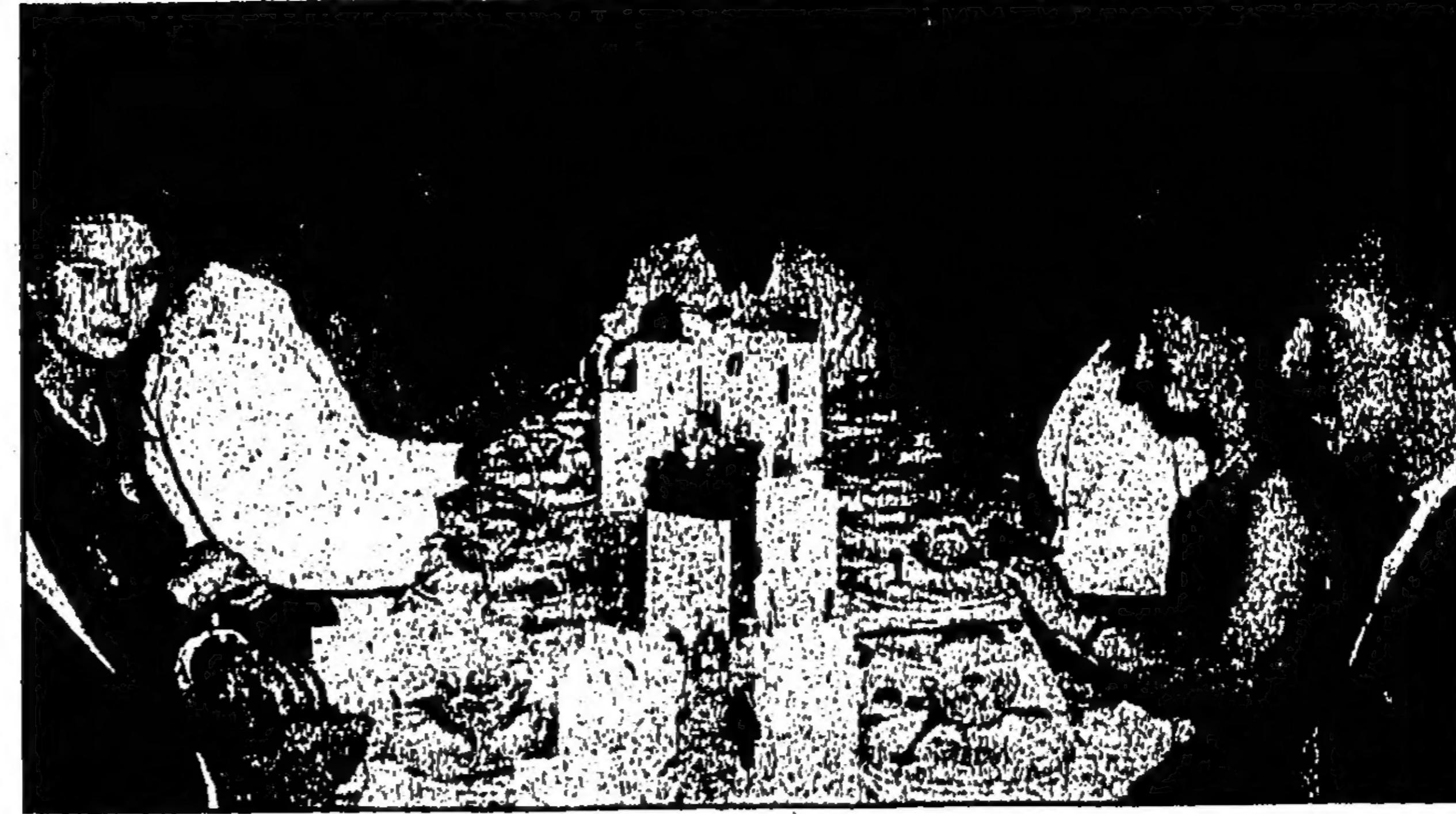
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THE President's table at the annual dinner dance of the Royal Hongkong Defence Force Petty Officers' and Sergeants' Mess, held at the Peninsula Hotel. From left: Mrs Passingham, Major G. H. Calvert, Mrs Rida, Mr E. A. Bull (Mess President), Mrs Calvert, Col. L. T. Rida, Mrs Bull and Capt. W. Passingham. (Staff Photographer)

HIS Excellency the Governor and Lady Grantham headed the distinguished gathering that attended the annual Officers' Mess dinner of the St John Ambulance Brigade. Above: Lady Grantham and Mr J. R. Jones exchange greetings. Right: The Commissioner of the Brigade, Mr Fung Ping-fan, with the Commissioner of Police, Mr A. C. Maxwell. (Staff Photographer)



BETWEEN: Mr and Mrs Frank Books after their wedding at the Kowloon Union Church last Saturday. The bride is the former Miss Lily Georgiana Rheinisch. (Staff Photographer)



SUB-INSPECTOR M. P. Curzon, on behalf of Yaumati Division, receiving from Mrs A. C. Maxwell the Inter-Division championship shield at the annual Police sports last Saturday. Left: The winning tug-of-war team from Kowloon Headquarters. (Staff Photographer)



GUESTS felicitate Mr Anthony Fung and his bride, Miss Helen Young, at their wedding reception held at the Peninsula Hotel. They were married at St Teresa's Church. (Staff Photographer).

GROUP photo taken at the dinner party given by members of the Dragon Oasis, the Shrine Club of Hongkong, in honour of Illustrious Potentate Leslie Eastman and his Divan from Nile Temple, Seattle, and Illustrious Potentate Theodore F. Trent and his Divan from Aloha Temple, Honolulu.

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HONGKONG



AT the International House Alumni Club reunion held at the Bankers' Club, The President, Dr S. W. Phoon, introducing Dr Charles Gilkey (seated), who addressed the gathering. (Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: Mr J. L. Morin (centre) gave a cocktail party on Tuesday to introduce Mr Louis Martin (right), who has arrived here to undertake construction work on the new Kai Tak airfield. With them is the Hon. Kwok Chan. (Staff Photographer)

NEW PHILCO "THERMO-COOL" AIR-CONDITIONER

COOLS

in summer

HEATS

in winter

AT THE PRESS OF A BUTTON!

COOLS

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HIS Excellency the Governor shaking hands with Dr H. J. Smyly on his visit to Hay Ling Chau leprosarium on Wednesday. His Excellency handed "clean" certificates to 51 patients who have been cured. On the left is Dr N. D. Fraser, the Superintendent. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: At the christening of Adrian Phillip Denison, son of Mr and Mrs H. D. Bidwell, at St Joseph's Church. (Ming Yuon)



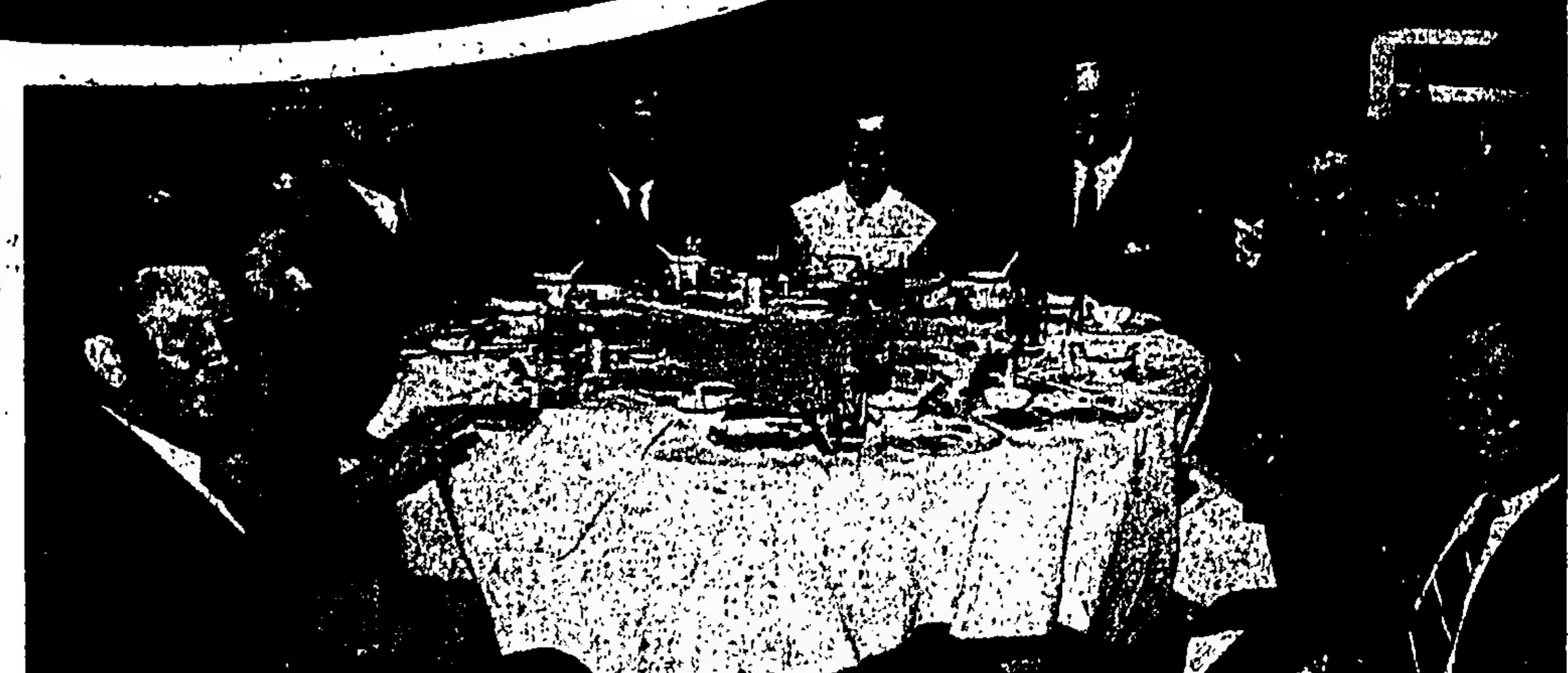
ABOVE and on the right are two of the twelve national numbers presented in connection with the "Under Heaven One Family" pageant at the True Light Middle School last Saturday. The pageant climaxed a week's celebration of the YWCA centenary. (Staff Photographer)



MR and Mrs D. L. Wilson, who were married at the Registry on Monday, pose with friends at the reception given later at the residence of Mr and Mrs F. G. Appleton. (Golden Studio)



BELOW: Indian residents celebrated Dewali (New Year) Festival with a big dinner party at the Ritz. It was a happy occasion. A corner of the crowded ballroom is shown here. (Staff Photographer)



BELOW: Group picture taken after the wedding of Mr Peter Yee and Miss Rosalind Hsu, which took place at the Rosary Church on Monday. (Staff Photographer)



AT the farewell dinner given by members of the Urban Services Department to the Hon. H. G. Richards, Director of Urban Services and Chairman of the Urban Council, who is shortly leaving the Colony. Mr Richards is fourth from right. (Staff Photographer)

LUXURY GOWNS

in

WOOL
FOULARD
CAMEL HAIR
WOOL AND CASHMERE

SEE THEM ON DISPLAY IN OUR ARCADE WINDOW.

MACKINTOSH'S

Make your own Weather!

AT HOME

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Westinghouse

Room Air Conditioner

YOU CAN BE SURE... it's Westinghouse

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PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

Knit While You Relax

Materials: 5 ozs. Ramada st. with M. dec. 8 sts. on 1st Super Knitting Wool, 3 ply in row of every M. band as before main colour, 1 oz. Ramada but working 2 sts. less between Super Knitting Wool, 3 ply, in each dec. and 1st less at each dark contrast, 1 oz. Ramada Super Knitting Wool, 3 ply, in light contrast, 2 No. 10 and 2 No. 12 knitting needles, 7 buttons.

Measurements: Chest: 20 inches. Length: 25 inches.

Tension: 7½ stitches and 10 rows to 1 inch on No. 10 needles.

Abbreviations: K, knit; P, purl; sts., stitches; ins., inches; rep., repeat; cont., continue; beg., beginning; M, main; Lt, light; Dk, dark; tog., together; dec., decrease; inc., increase; gat., garter stitch (every row Knit) st., stocking stitch (1 row Knit, 1 row Purl).

Note: To avoid making a hole when turning in the middle of a K row, before turning bring wool forward, sl. 1 from left hand needle, wool back, pass sl. st. back to left hand needle, turn and work next row. When turning in a P row work in the same way but take wool back, then forward.

FRONT

With M. wool and No. 10 needles, cast on 100 sts. and work 22 rows in stst. (thus ending with a P row.)

Now work first Lt. and Dk band thus:

1st and 2nd rows—K to end, with Dk wool.

With Lt. wool—3rd row, K. to end.

4th row, P to end.

5th and 6th rows As 3rd and 4th rows.

With Dk wool 7th and 8th rows. As 1st and 2nd rows.

With M. wool work 1st dec. row thus:

Next row—K 18, * (K, 2 tog.) twice, K, 38, rep. from * to last 22 sts. (K, 2 tog.) twice, K, 18. (158 sts.)

Now work 11 rows stst. with M. wool beg. with a P. row.

Work 2nd band in Lt. and Dk wool as first.

With M. wool work 2nd dec. row thus:

Next row—K 17, * (K, 2 tog.) twice, K, 39, rep. from * to 21 sts. (K, 2 tog.) twice, K, 17. (159 sts.)

Now work 11 rows in stst. with M. wool, beg. with a P. row.

Cont. working repeats of Lt. and Dk bands and 12 rows in

stst. with M. dec. 8 sts. on 1st row of every M. band as before but working 2 sts. less between each dec. and 1st less at each end.

When 7th Lt. and Dk. band has been completed and there are 118 sts. break off Lt. and Dk. wool and cont. in M. only.

Work 10 rows in stst. (10 ins.)

Change to No. 12 needles and work last dec. row thus:

Next row—K, 4, * K, 2 tog.

K, 1, rep. from * to last 6 sts.

K, 2 tog. K, 4 (81 sts.)

Work 1 inch in stst. ending with a P. row.

Change to No. 10 needles.

Int. 1 st. at each end of next and every following 6th row until there are 93 sts. ending with a P. row.

garter stitch (every row Knit) st., stocking stitch (1 row Knit, 1 row Purl).

Note: To avoid making a hole when turning in the middle of a K row, before turning bring wool forward, sl. 1 from left hand needle, wool back, pass sl. st. back to left hand needle, turn and work next row. When turning in a P row work in the same way but take wool back, then forward.

Shape for Sleeve:

Next row—Cast on 2 sts. to last st. K twice into last st.

Next row—Cast on 2 sts. P. to last st. P. twice into last st.

Rep. these 2 rows until there are 25 sts.

Next 2 rows—Cast on 7 sts. work to end. (139 sts.)

Cont. in stst. without shaping until work measures 8 ins. from last dec. row at waist, ending with a P. row.

Shape Neck:

Next row—K, 66, cast off 7, K to end.

Work on this last set of 66 sts. only.

Dec. 1 st. at neck edge of next and every following row until 51 sts. remain, ending at neck edge.

Shape Shoulder:

1st and 2nd rows—K. to within last 11 sts. turn, P. to

66 sts. and work as first side, but reading purl for knit and knit for purl when shaping shoulder.

BACK

Work exactly as given for front until 1 inch or stst. on No. 12 needles has been completed, ending with a P. row.

Divide for Back Opening:

Next row—K. twice into first st. K, 42 turn.

Next row—K, 4, P. to end.

Cont. on these 44 sts. only for 5 more rows, working 4 sts. at

st. K. 42 turn.

Next row—K, 4, P. to end.

Leave these 51 sts. on a spare needle.

With wrong side of work facing rejoin wool to remaining 51 sts. and work 4 sts. at

st. K. 42 turn.

Next row—K, 4, P. to end.

Leave remaining 51 sts. on a spare needle.

With right side of work facing rejoin wool to remaining 51 sts.

Next row—Cast on 5 sts. K. to last st. K. twice into last st.

Cont. working 4 sts. at centre back opening in stst. and remainder in stst. inc. 1 st. at

end of every following 6th row until there are 50 sts. Now complete as for first side but omitting buttonholes and reading purl for knit and knit for purl when shaping shoulder.

NECK BAND

Graft together the 2 sets of 51 sts. for each shoulder.

With right side of work facing and using No. 12 needles and Dk. wool, pick up and K. 90 sts. evenly round neck. K 1 row with Dk. wool. Join Lt. wool and work 6 rows in stst. making a 7th buttonhole in the last 2 rows above previous buttonholes. Break off Lt. wool. K 2 rows with Dk. wool. Cast off fairly loosely.

SLEEVE BANDS

With right side of work facing and using No. 12 needles and Dk. wool, pick up and K. 64 sts. along edge of sleeve. K 1 row with Dk. wool. Join Lt. wool and work 6 rows in stst.

Break off Lt. wool. K 2 rows with Dk. wool. Cast off fairly loosely.

Work a second band in the same way.

TO MAKE UP

Press work with a damp cloth

and a hot iron. Join side underarm seams, matching bands. Sew down neatly the cast on sts. of underwrap at centre back. Sow on buttons. Turn up a 1 inch hem round lower edges and slip stitch. Press all seams and hem.



A New Series On

Crochet Design

Diamond Centrepiece

MATERIALS: Coats' Chain Mercer-Crochet, No. 20, (20 Gms.), 6 balls selected colour, ½ yd. (34.3 cm.) square of matching linen. Millwards Steel Crochet Hook No. 9. (Slack workers could use a No. 3½ hook and tight workers a No. 2½).

TENSION: 5 sts.—1 in. (2.5 cm.).

MEASUREMENTS: 20 in. (50.7 cm.) approx. Depth of Edging: ¾ in. (1.2 cm.).

ABBREVIATIONS: Ch—chain; tr—treble; sp—space.

DIRECTIONS

Commence with 51 ch.

1st Row: 1 tr into 8th ch from hook (sp made), (2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tr into next ch—another sp made) 4 times, 1 tr into each of next 3 ch, (2 ch, miss 3 ch, into next ch) work 1 tr 2 ch and 1 tr) 7 times, 6 ch. turn.

2nd Row: Into first sp work 2 tr 1 ch and 2 tr (shell made), (miss next sp, into next sp work 2 tr 1 ch and 2 tr—another shell made) 6 times, 2 ch, 2 tr into next ch, 1 tr into each of next 2 tr, 2 tr into next tr, (2 ch, 1 tr into next tr—sp made over sp) 4 times, 2 ch, miss 2 ch of commencing ch, 1 tr into next ch, 5 ch, turn.

3rd Row: 5 sps, 1 tr into each tr of tr group, working 2 tr into first and last tr of group, (2 ch, into sp of next shell work 1 tr 2 ch and 1 tr) 7 times, 6 ch, turn.

4th Row: Shell into first sp, (miss next sp, shell into next sp) 8 times, 2 ch, 1 tr into each tr of tr group, working 2 tr into first and last tr of group, sp over each sp across, 5 ch, turn.

5th to 12th Row: Repeat 3rd and 4th rows 4 times more.

13th Row: As 3rd row, turning with 6 ch.

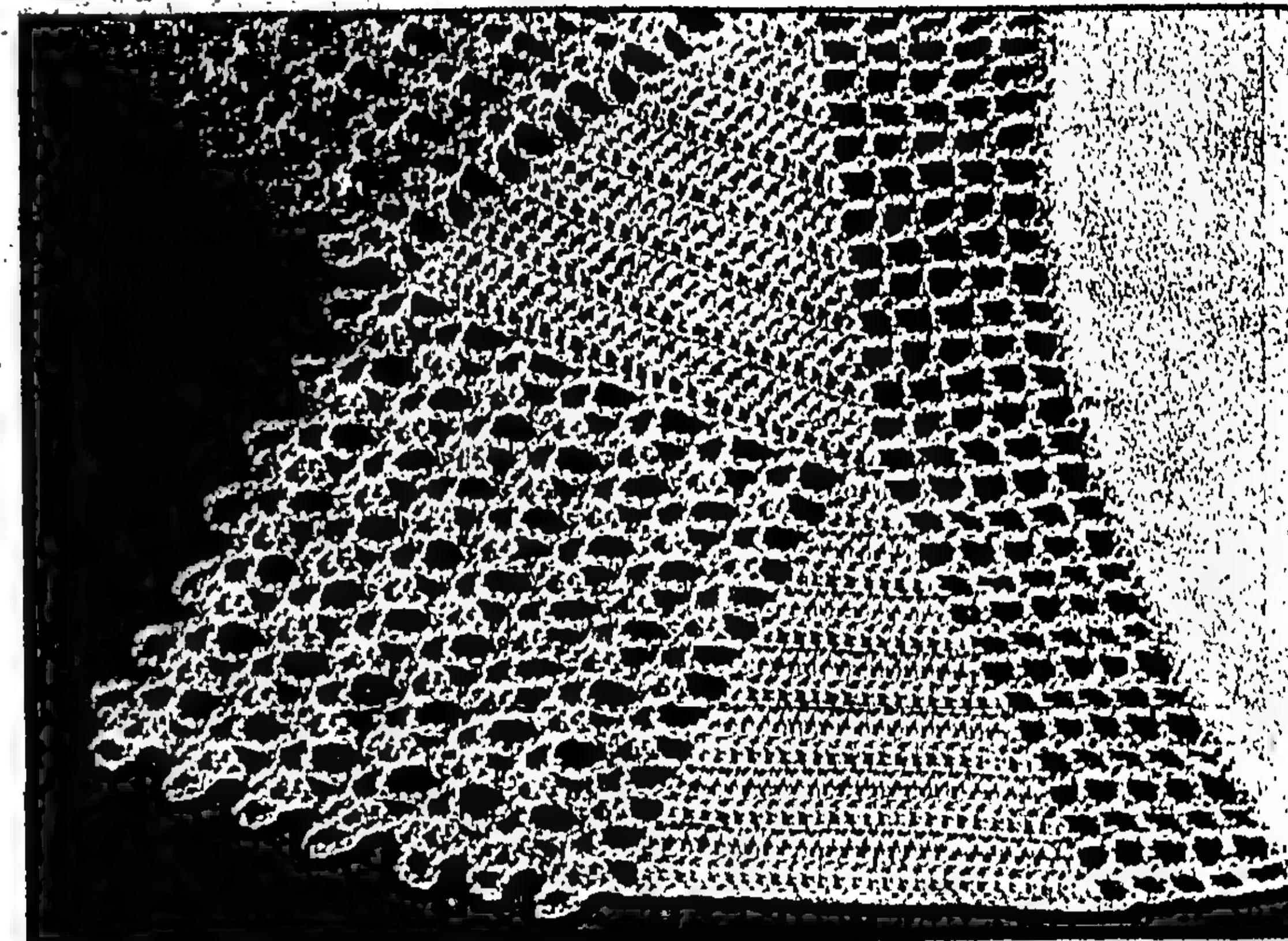
14th Row: 2 tr into first sp, 6 ch, 1 tr into top of last tr made, 2 tr into same sp, (miss next sp, 2 tr into next sp, 6 ch, 1 tr into top of last tr made, 2 tr into same sp) 6 times, 2 ch, complete row in pattern (30 tr), 6 ch.

15th Row: 4 sps, 2 ch, 2 tr into each of next 2 tr, (2 ch, miss 3 ch, into next tr work 1 tr 2 ch and 1 tr) 7 times, 6 ch, turn.

Repeat 2nd to 15th rows until 14 points have been completed, ending with 14th row on 14th point. Fasten off.

Sew first and last rows neatly together. Pin edging in place on linen. Cut linen to size leaving ½ in. (3 cm.) for hem. Sew hem and edging neatly.

Damp and press.



A Pretty Table Makes Good Food Taste Better

By IDA BAILEY ALLEN

"A FINE dinner is like a melody," said the Chef. "A symphony of flavours, a contrast in food textures and temperatures—but like a melody, it must have the right accompaniment."

"And in case of formal dinner, Chef," I answered, "that means a white or pastel tablecloth, matching or contrasting napkins, a low centre-piece, china with simple border

—but like a melody, it must have the right accompaniment."

"Add the sausage; continue to broil about 10 min. longer, or until all the meats are done. Garnish with lemon wedges.

Chocolate Bavarian: In the top of a double boiler, mix 1 envelope unflavoured gelatin, ½ cup sugar and ¼ tsp. salt.

Separate 3 eggs. Beat the yolks; stir in 1½ c. milk; add to the gelatin mixture.

Add 2 squares (ounces) unsweetened chocolate. Cook over boiling water, stirring occasionally, about 8 min. or until the gelatin dissolves and the mixture thickens slightly.

Remove from the heat; stir in 1 tbsp. pure vanilla extract. Beat with a rotary beater until the chocolate is blended. Refrigerate until the mixture mounds slightly when a spoon is dropped from a spoon.

Beat the egg whites until stiff, but not dry. Gradually add ½ c. additional sugar; beat until very stiff; fold in the gelatin mixture. Then beat and fold in ½ c. heavy cream. Turn into a 6-cup mould.

Refrigerate 4 hrs., or until firm. Unmold if desired, garnish with whipped cream. Serves 8.

All Measurements Are Level
Recipes Proportioned to Serve 4 to 6

Mixed Grill Platter For each person use 1 (1") thick joint lamb chop (including the kidney), well trimmed and rolled, 1 small slice calves liver, or ½ section sweetbread, 1 small sausage and 1 strip bacon. Dust

with salt and pepper.

Fresh Fruit Cup Mixed Grill Platter

Baked Acorn Squash

Tomato Souffle

Chef's Saled Bowl

Chocolate Bavarian

Coffee

Dinner

Fresh Fruit Cup

Mixed Grill Platter

Baked Acorn Squash

Tomato Souffle

Chef's Saled Bowl

Chocolate Bavarian

Coffee

TO MAKE UP

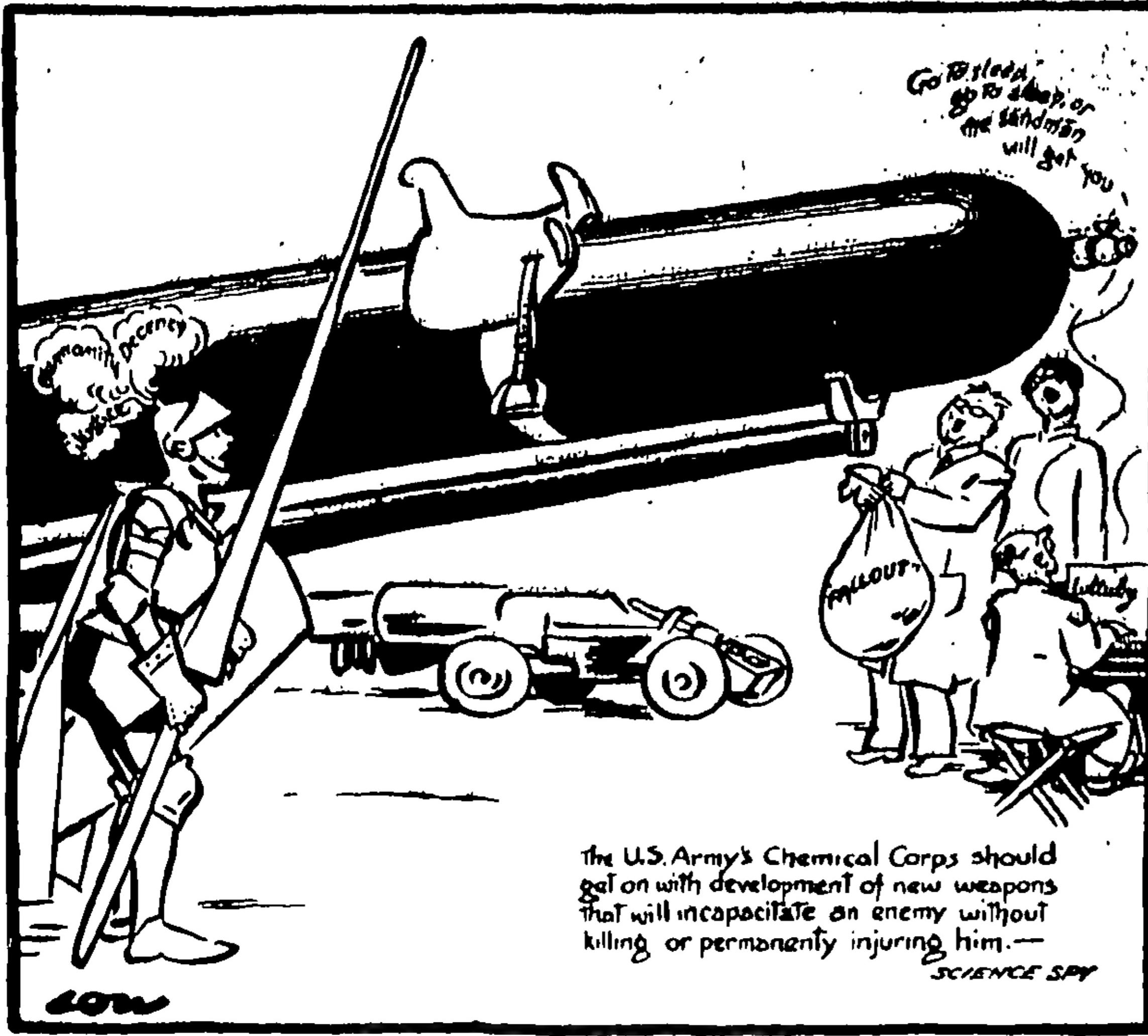
Press work with a damp cloth

and a hot iron. Join side

underarm seams, matching bands. Sew down neatly the cast on sts. of underwrap at

centre back. Sow on buttons. Turn up a 1 inch hem round lower edges and slip stitch.

Press all seams and hem.



DOUBTFUL CRUSADER

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THE TRUTH ABOUT THE ARCHBISHOP

By Les Armour

GEORGE FRANCIS FISHER, Archbishop of Canterbury, Primate of All England, Master of Arts, Honorary Doctor of Divinity, Honorary Doctor of Laws....

The man's titles (abbreviated) fill 15 lines of very small print.

Behind them is a man who once abandoned being Bishop of Chester to become an organ grinder in the town square for a day. Also a man who once formed a rugger team called the "Lambeth XI" which consisted of himself, his six sons, another bishop and his three sons.

It was a good team—it cleaned up a wide array of squads consisting of rugged young choir boys. It was even alleged that perhaps God gave it unique support. After all, as a learned and disputatious divine put it, God must know the names of all football teams but one bearing the name of Lambeth Palace, the residence of the Archbishop of Canterbury, might perhaps be easier for Him to call to mind.

Behind the titles, also, is a man with opinions on a wide array of topics.

He once said he thought the world might be a better place if politicians and statesmen remained silent for six months. He rages against the mass and much mind created by the ruthless machinations of mass communication. (Television has drawn his fire regularly; but he has also shown that he knows how to make expert use of it.) He admires the patriotism of the South, deplores the high cost of printing.

★ ★ ★

HE believes that marriage is indissoluble, that towering buildings ought not to be built in the City of London, that the Church of England ought actively to seek co-operation with the rest of the Protestant Churches of the world.

But, for all that, he is anything but pompous and pontifical.

Recently he was speaking at a formal City of London dinner in the Guildhall. It happened that Britain was playing Russia at soccer that day. After a long succession of speeches, it came the Archbishop's turn to speak.

Instead of embarking on his prepared speech he got up and announced the soccer score. By some means known only to Archbishops he had managed to get it delivered to him.

At the moment, one day in 1948, when he was proclaimed Archbishop of Canterbury he was riding the London Underground standing up and hanging grimly on to a strap.

A world which had its best view of him during the pomp and ceremony of the Coronation and has heard most about him during the recent controversy over Princess Margaret and Group Captain Townsend may well have formed the wrong impression.

His best act the role of Prince and Prelate with perfect dignity

and immense authority. But it is not his normal stance.

Geoffrey Francis Fisher was born 68 years ago at Nuneaton in Warwickshire where his father was a country parson. He was chosen to succeed his father to the bishopric of Lichfield and became a member of Marlborough College, one of Britain's older "public schools."

From there he won an open scholarship to Exeter College, Oxford. Open scholarships at Oxford take some winning; the term means, literally, that it is open to all comers and competition is invariably stiff.

★ ★ ★

The scholarship committee was well justified. Geoffrey went on to win three first class degrees—in classics, literary humanities, and theology.

Such a display of scholastic

work was necessarily suspect, even at Oxford. The man who won three firsts in a row may be a genius. But intellectual powers of that order testify to an acuteness of thought, a sensitivity, and a concentration which often leave a man easy prey in the center and blunted outside in time.

Dr Fisher's predecessor—or had

to let it. There were no takers. He had even hinted darkly about selling it to an American who wanted to transport it, brick by brick, to the United States.

Dr Fisher lost money on the job—even though it paid £10,000 a year. He now gets £15,000. And he once said: "Ordinary decent men find it hard to be honest about their income tax."

But he brought the sprawling

diocese to an order it had seldom attained before. In the six years he served in Fulham Palace—the six dark years of the war—he achieved a reputation for administrative ability, humility, and sheer hard work.

His tutors watched carefully. The future Archbishop first went back to his old school where he became an assistant master. Three years later, his tutors knew their fears were unfounded: he was appointed Headmaster of Repton School. He was just 28.

It was an auspicious appointment: William Temple, who preceded Doctor Fisher as Archbishop also preceded him as Headmaster of Repton.

Dr Fisher stayed at Repton for 20 years. Then he was appointed Bishop of Chester. The move startled and annoyed many clergymen. For a bishop is first an overseer of parishes and how could a man who had never served in a parish have a sufficient grasp of the problems of the parish priest?

★ ★ ★

THEY were on weak ground if only because many of the most notable figures in English church history moved from schoolmaster to bishop. But they were on especially weak ground because Dr Fisher, after all, was the son of a vicar and the problems were no surprise to him.

Nevertheless, there was opposition. One vicar wrote in his parish magazine: "We prayed about this beforehand, and this is what we got. We must make the best of it."

But the new bishop was a success.

In 1939 when Dr Whittington Ingram, the beloved Bishop of London, who had lived, briefly Fisher no doubt believes, penniless, for years in the slums the third party has often been

THE REAL SITUATION ON THE WATERFRONT

By Alexander Broad

WHEN Marlon Brando's "On the Waterfront" reached the cinemas, a shocked nation watched with fascinated horror. But the film ended happily, and people went home again convinced that the American Way of Life had been vindicated once more.

Unfortunately, the real life counterpart of the film has no happy ending. Of course, real life isn't as simple as the film either. The film was about a corrupt dockside union, run by gangsters and engaged in widespread racketeering. It was a simple case of Sin versus a Clean Cut Young Man.

In real life, it is not quite like that. The International Longshoremen's Association in New York has been accused of every sin committed in the film.

But the charges are too crude, too sweeping.

There are criminals in the docks. Some of them are racketeers and some of them have had and still have strongholds on large numbers of men. But the International Longshoremen's Association, despite the charges that have been levelled at it repeatedly and publicly by politicians, is not itself an organisation devoted to racketeering. Its organisation has sometimes been used by racketeers. But the real situation is more subtle.

The Commission

The real situation—and the wider charges—were back in the headlines this week.

It is interesting because, among other things, it may have a considerable bearing on next year's Presidential election.

Two years ago, a Waterfront Commission was set up to regulate New York Harbour.

It has four members, two from New York State and two from the State of New Jersey which

lies across the Hudson and is therefore concerned with what are loosely called the "New York" docks.

These four men were given drastic powers to "clean up" the docks, the most important of which was the power to issue licences to anyone who wanted to work in the docks.

They were empowered to refuse licences to "criminals." That took away from the union some of its rights, for hiring up to them, had been in the hands of the union.

For three years the chairman has been Lieut-General George P. Hays, the nominee of ex-governor Thomas E. Dewey. Hays has been blunt and outspoken and he has taken the "clean up" seriously. His actions have resulted in an almost permanent feud between the commission and the union.

Last week Hays resigned—under pressure from the new Governor, Averell Harriman. He was replaced by John P. McGrath, who happens to have been Harriman's campaign manager.

Explosive Case

Harriman is a Democrat and now an avowed candidate for the presidential nomination, and Republicans in New York lost no time in pointing out the political implications of the switch.

Hays, they said, had been dropped because he was too tough. McGrath would prove soft.

The truth of the matter, according to what the New York Times called "informed observers," is that Harriman felt that a more "humane" approach to the problem was required. He believed that Hays made the dock workers feel that they were all criminals. In his place, he wanted a man who would be able to make peace on the docks.

In any case, mixing politics with the explosive dock situation may tell heavily against Harriman.

If dockland corruption grows, it could sink any chance he might have of getting the nomination.

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'Gulf'

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COPRIGHT

(P&P)

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POCKET CARTOON
by OSBERT LANCASTER

THIS WINGATE ALSO SERVED

WINGATE OF THE SUDAN.
By Ronald Wingate Murray. 21s. 274 pages.

THIS is a good moment, with the modern Sudan facing new dangers, to recall the personality, and achievements of one of the handful of soldiers who made it — Sir Reginald Wingate, once known to every school-

boy as "The Sirdar" (Commander-in-Chief of the Egyptian Army).

The night after the battle of Omdurman was won, Kitchener had a "vision" of a new Africa, peaceful, thriving, united. In the Sudan the first phase of the vision was realised during the decades that followed. Its chief architects were Cromer, Kitchener, Wingate and a tough, chivalrous Austrian, Rudolf Slatin.

Famous speech

When Theodore Roosevelt made a famous speech in the London Guildhall in May 1910 the vision was already emerging from the clouds.

"I stopped at village after village (in the Sudan). I was struck by the fact that while there were plenty of children, they were all under twelve. They were known as 'Government children' because in the days of Mahdist rule, it was the literal truth that, in a very large proportion of the communities, every child was either killed or died of starvation and hardship."

That was Kitchener's "vision" in terms of human lives.

Wingate's share in the great task was that of soldier, intelligence officer, ruler. He came from a family of small Scottish gentry (Chindit Wingate was a first cousin once removed), who had gone into trade. His father died young, leaving his mother with ten children to bring up. Somehow Wingate was sent to Woolwich, never all through his career did he have a penny piece to his name.

A knack

What he did possess was a gift for languages (three months to learn a new one), a knack for getting on with (and getting truth out of) men of other races.

He would not have understood the meaning attached today by Russians, Americans and even some Englishmen to the words "Imperialism and Colonialism."

His duty was to make Egypt and the Sudan, and their peoples free, self-sufficient and independent.

It was a task for men with a touch of idealism, a sense of mission, a capacity to use power wisely.

Wingate fell at last (in 1919) because he wished Lord Curzon to adopt a more liberal attitude to Zaghlul, the Egyptian nationalist leader. Curzon took the opposite course, until events forced him to recognise his blunder. But then —

NEW BOOKS

reviewed by
George Malcolm Thomson

"Wingate could not return (to Egypt). He had advised rightly and his advice had been rejected. Disaster had followed and what had been his advice was now adopted." Curzon — It is a shabbily familiar story in politics — had to sack a man for being inconveniently right. This is, at any rate, the picture as it is presented by Wingate's son in this amateurish but fascinating biography.

A dramatic moment in the story occurred when Curzon and Wingate met Bonar Law to discuss Egyptian matters. Curzon said that, were his views not adopted, he would have to "counteract" his position. Wingate left a record of the sequel.

"There was a sudden silence, and Bonar Law 'er cathedra' said: 'Lord Curzon, you are a member of the Cabinet and when you talk of considering your position you are talking of Cabinet matter, and I must ask you to say no more.' Curzon did not speak again."

His pension

Dismissed after a career of service to three peoples, Wingate was as poor as when he began it. His pension was to be £600 a year until King George V intervened to get it raised to £1,300. Curzon, perhaps perturbed by remonstrance, offered himself to get Wingate a Suez Canal directorship.

But Lloyd George had earmarked that plum for one of his private secretaries! These were the rewards of an honourable and resplendent life of service. But there was also

A knock

Ovid (familiarly known as "Nosey") was sent to a small colonial town at the mouth of the Danube where the natives wore trousers; bewailed his pitiable lot in moving verse.

Later he became reconciled to his barbarous surroundings;

learned the language of the treasured savages and stood for the town council. Died at 60 in the year 17 A.D.

The "Metamorphoses" are the most reputable work of this nimble-witted, sophisticated Roman, mingling the sparkle of the society entertainer with the astuteness of the true poet.

They contain his most famous line: "see which is the better course, and I approve it; but still I follow the worse."

Ovid wrote it; lived it.

Roman Senate preferred to write poetry and keep bad company.

Sensuous, gifted, thrice-married, he became an ornament of the fast palace set dominated by Julia, amusing dissipated, thrice-married daughter of the Roman emperor.

Deadliest enemy

Julia at last shocked her imperial father beyond endurance by taking as her lover Julius Anthony, son of Mark Anthony ("Friends Romans, countrymen"), until his death the deadliest enemy of Augustus.

Julia was banished from Rome by imperial edict and, from boredom or annoyance, starved herself to death.

Ovid, simultaneously disappointed the emperor by publishing a poem, "The Art of Love," full of witty, still topical advice on the diet, cosmetics, tactics of the love affair.

"Let white onions, sent from Myrra, be eaten; eggs too and Hyettian honey."

"White is a shameful colour in a sailor but let every lover be pale."

"Let leanness also prove your feelings."

"Arrive late, and make a graceful entrance when the lamp has been set; delay will enhance your charm. Though plain, to the tipsy you will seem fair; and night herself will hide your faults."

Ten years later, Augustus exiled the poet. The pretext? Ovid had written an immoral poem. The cause? Ovid had ungraciously got mixed up in the social misdeeds of another Julia, daughter of his old flame, Julia I. Twice was too often.

Moving verse

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PARADE

A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

BEWARE OF WOMEN WITH UNFIDY HAIR! "Beware of women with unfidy hair," was the "warning" given by Mr Frank Grein, the Master of the Incorporated Guild of Hairdressers, Wigmakers and Perfumers, at the annual conference of members at Stratford-on-Avon.

Mr Grein said it was so true that one could tell people's characters by their hair, that when an author of a play wanted to depict a woman of loose character, a drunkard or an opium smoker, he usually showed her with extremely unfidy hair.

He said: "Hair is also an indication of health, although, on the contrary, great masses of it may be a sign of constitutional weakness. As to color, one often notices that blondes are often blonder in more senses than one. Redheads are physically active and they say that sometimes they are quick-tempered. I find that the hardest and most efficient workers have the whitest hair and the tidiest clothes. When interviewing applicants for jobs like many other employers take notice of the colour of the hair and the neatness of style."

The US air force, in making its decision known, made no direct reference to the crane, but admitted that there had been a conflict between military requirements and private interests.

The "private interests" included the Canadian Government, bird societies, and the United States Government Fish and Wildlife Service.

The extended bombing range on the island would have brought exploding bombs within a half mile of a wild life sanctuary.

MUST BE To be a successful Channel swimmer one must, primarily, be abnormally fat. This is the conclusion reached after a three-year medical investigation into the ability of Channel swimmers to endure cold water.

Tests were made during each of the International cross-Channel swimming races since 1951 and there were also experiments with volunteers in Lake Windermere. The principal conclusion drawn is that all the competitors had twice the thickness of sub-cutaneous fat found in the average well-built individual, and this was responsible for their great resistance to cold.

The investigators note that here appears to be loss of confidence among Channel swimmers in the effectiveness of grease. It mostly washes off during the swim, and they found they can keep just as warm without it.

"THEY ONLY FADE AWAY" Once 160 strong, the Old Comrades' Association of the 2nd Volunteer Battalion, Middlesex Regiment, now has only seven members, all over 70.

The funds are exhausted — they have been used to help members in need — and the last of the "old and bold" have

briefly, the idea is to make prison life brighter; reward good behaviour; remove feelings of despair.

Last Christmas privileged men were allowed to go home to their families. All reported back on schedule.

They were also allowed to smoke. As a result they seemed happier.

This year Christmas leave will again be given. But only that. The authorities are considering granting prisoners a week's holiday in the summer.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Simple Hobbies

BY HARRY WEINERT



£1 TO CROSS THE ROAD London cabby whose best fare was a man who wanted to cross the road and paid him £1 to get across — he retired after 50 years in London.

One of London's oldest cabbies, Mr Skinner Newman, 81, of Slough, Buckinghamshire, remembers among his most famous passengers the Prince of Wales, now Duke of Windsor, and the late King George VI. When they were boys he frequently drove them from London's Bath Club, where they used to go swimming, to Buckingham Palace. Another of his Royal passengers was Princess Beatrice, sister to King Edward VII.

The man who wanted to cross the road pushed a £1 note into Mr Newman's hand outside the Ritz Hotel and asked to be driven to the Mayfair, just across the street. When he alighted he handed over another 10s. note, presumably as a tip.

Mr Newman, who served in both world wars, changed over to a motor taxi in 1908 and was one of the first drivers to hold a licence.

WANTED: NOSEY PARKERS! They are looking for "nosey parkers" in Suffolk. They need volunteers to talk to the old folk in the villages and find out about life in the past. Also wanted are parish records probably hidden away in attics and farmhouse chests.

A spokesman of Suffolk Rural Community Council said: "We need a 'nosey parker' in every village. Soon it will be too late to find out about village life prior to the machine age."



THIS AFTERNOON'S RUGGER

CLUB "A" MEET GUNNERS,
INTER-BRIGADE MATCH
AND THREE MORE

By "PAK LO"

This week-end, in contrast to the two preceding ones, all the games scheduled will be played off on their respective grounds with the exception of the 48 Brigade versus 27 Brigade match which has switched its venue from San Wai to the Army ground at Sookunpo at 3.15 p.m.

In fact all future games originally scheduled for San Wai will be switched to a ground nearer town. On their home ground the Club "A" this afternoon meet the invincible Gunners at 3.00 p.m. following which the Navy meet the Garrison on the same ground at 4.15 p.m.

On the other side of the harbour, the Club "B" meet RAF Mainland on the Army ground at Boundary Street at 2.30 p.m. while half an hour later at 3.00 p.m. the Police are at home on their own ground at Boundary Street to RAF Island.

As is but to be expected the Gunners have retained their unequal team intact, while the Club have made a few changes from last week, though, like last week, the two Club sides are fairly even with the "A" having the advantage of the better three.

Cole comes back into the scrum half position, and Purves replaces Spencer on the wing. There are three changes in the pack, which should give it more speed but less weight.

Whether this will pay dividends against the powerful Gunners' pack is highly doubtful, for not only have the Gunners pack plenty of weight but they are very fast. Their line-out work should literally leave the Club standing, and with a plentiful supply of the ball they should be able to break through the Club defence, particularly on the wings where the Club are weakest.

Although the Club pulled their last game out of the bag

to the surprise of RAF Mainland, it is highly improbable that they will be able to repeat their triumph today.

Luckily, of late the Club have been giving away very few penalties, and this is just as well for Gerrard is fully capable of converting a mistake into three valuable points.

NAVY WEAKENED

In the following game it is extremely hard to assess the Navy strength, for the Fleet having left, they have lost most of their regular players.

Of the original team only three, three-quarters and one full back, now converted to another three, remain of the backs, while only Davies, Voyer and Stubbs are regular forwards.

The two halves are now, with Morgan at scrum half and Morgan at stand off, Moore used to play for the Navy about three years ago, and is a definite acquisition to the side. The other half and he have played regularly together so should combine well. Of the forwards little is known, and the Navy selectors are awaiting the result with bated breath.

The Garrison team are rather an irregular side. One week they play brilliantly, and the next they become mediocre. Their three are slow to start, but given a good service can be a very dangerous threat.

The forwards, while they carry plenty of weight, are not, with the exception of Phillips, terribly outstanding, but on paper they should win for they walked over 27 Brigade while the Navy were only able to hold them to a draw.

However, in the last two games the Garrison have taken a bit of a hammering, and their morale must be fairly low at present.

This should be a very close game, but despite the Navy's many changes I rather fancy their chances of winning today, though this is the one match where there could easily be a reversal of fortunes.

BRIGADES' CLASH

The clash of the two Brigades should also provide some interesting rugger for both play the same type of game, but in the three, the 48 Brigade have a very definite advantage for they are faster and combine very well indeed, whereas the 27 Brigade are rather weak in defence and their passing is at times sloppy.

Of the two sets of halves the 48th again have the advantage for Keir at fly half is always a danger. In the forwards it is a different story and here the 27th Brigade are the better, particularly in the loose, and in the set scrums they should outhook the 48th.

However, the 48th Brigade should get a sufficient supply of the ball, and once their three get going there is little in the 27th's back division capable of stopping them. This would look like a definite win for the 48th Brigade.

Club "B" are fairly strong this week, if anything slightly better in the backs than they were the previous week, but the forwards are slow.

However, the inclusion of Elliott and Wyatt as wing forwards should speed up the attack of the Club pack and give it a definite spearhead, but in the lineout RAF Mainland should do much better for the Club, with few exceptions, are stuck to the ground.

With their problem of the full-back solved, the RAF have little to fear and their three line is much faster than the Club's and the Club's defensive play is suspect, and the Almirs should experience little difficulty in breaking through to score.

This should be a fairly definite win for the RAF.

SPECIAL CASH SWEEP

Tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Kwangtung Handicap scheduled to be run on 19th November, 1955, at \$2.00 each, may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Office.

TOTALISATOR

Bidders are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYOUTS WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISMISSED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tie Tac men, etc., will not be permitted to compete with the proceeds of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,
A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

LEARN YOUR CRICKET

Three-Point Basis
Of Good Bowling

Most boys, if only they have enough determination and will really get down to consistent and intelligent practice, can learn to bowl well enough to enjoy it and to be of some value to their side.

How each boy will bowl best will depend upon a number of factors such as his general physique, the strength and length of his fingers, his temperament, and so on.

It will naturally be a matter for experiment, of trial and error, but the sooner he can make up his mind about it the better, and once he has made it up, he must stick to it and try to make the very best of himself on the line he has chosen.

The first requirement for all bowlers is control of length and direction; without this control the other bowling virtues of pace, spin, and flight lose much of their value. The secret of control lies in acquiring a good basic action.

Whatever may be the difference in their individual methods, there are certain basic principles which every bowler should try to observe. They are:

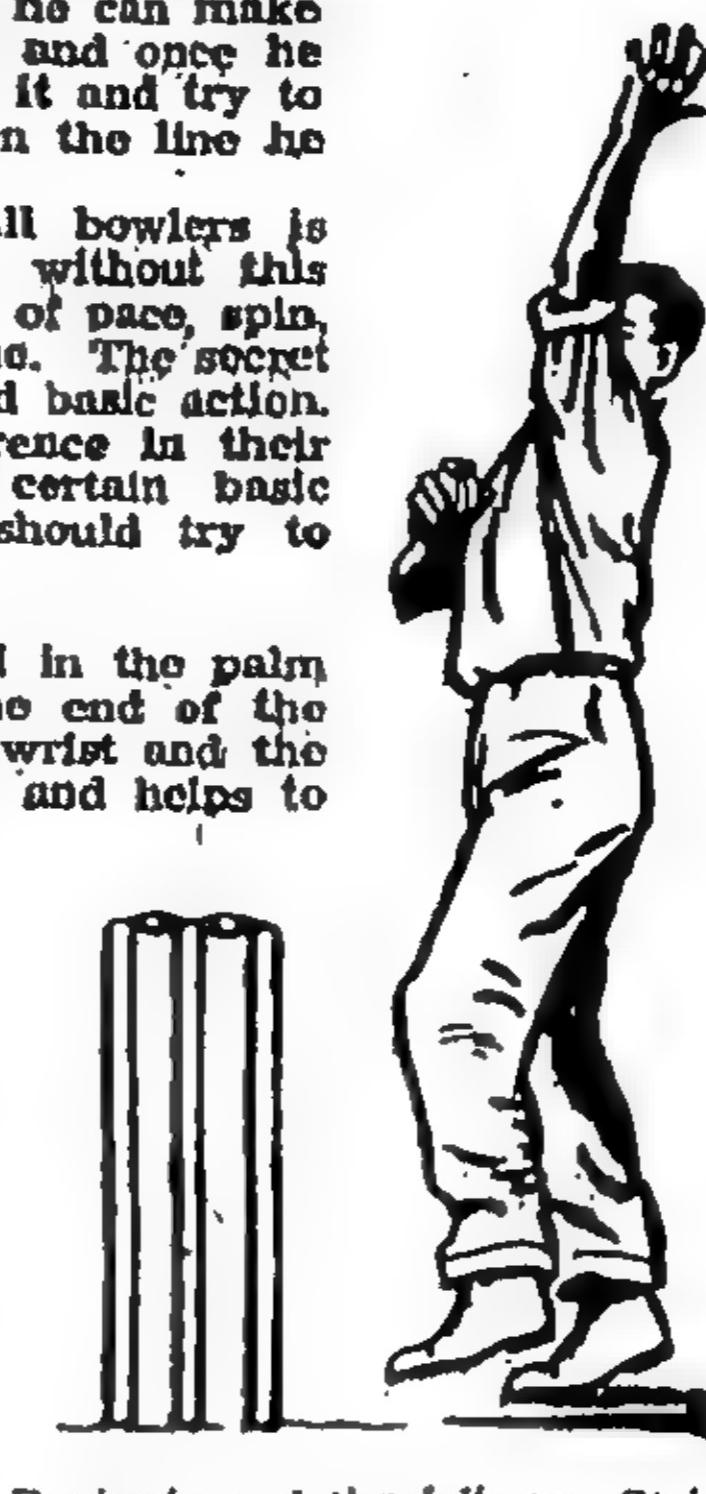
(1) **THE GRIP.** The ball must never be held in the palm of the hand but always near the end of the fingers. It is the "whip" of the wrist and the fingers that adds life to the ball and helps to give it pace off the pitch.

(2) **THE RUN-UP.** The approach to the wicket must build up gradually and naturally; it should be smooth and relaxed, with the balance of the body slightly forward and the head kept steady.

(3) **THE DELIVERY.** There are four vital phases:

(a) The last but one stride of the run-up in a good bowling action is more or less a jump off the left foot with the body turning sideways and the right foot passing in front of the left.

(b) The beginning of the delivery stride: The right foot lands just behind and parallel to the crease and the body completes the turning movement so that the left shoulder is pointing towards the batsman; the weight is on the right foot and



Beginning of the delivery Stride.

the body is leaning slightly away from the batsman, with the back a little arched.

The left arm is extended upwards and the head steady and not leaning away looking down the wicket.

(c) The completion of the delivery stride: The left shoulder, hip, and leg lead the forward swing of the body, with the left arm thrown out towards the batsman and acting as a rudder, the right arm swinging up.

The left foot lands flat, in line with the right, and pointing to long leg.

The bowler must try to keep sideways as long as possible, i.e. until just before his left foot lands; he must keep his head as still as he can and not allow it to fall back or dip forward. At the moment of delivery his left side should be as braced as possible with his weight full on his front foot.

His bowling arm with the wrist "whipping" through, should be as high as possible.

(d) The follow-through: As the right arm comes through after delivering the ball the body continues to pivot until the right shoulder is pointing to the batsman. By this time the right arm has carried across in front of the left thigh and the left arm has swung back close to the body until it is well up and clear from it.

From "Cricket—How to Play," produced for the M.C.C., and published by Educational Productions, Ltd.

Don Revie's Soccer

Don Revie, soccer player, which normally appears in today's China Mail, is held over to next week.

(Answers See Page 17)

MALAYAN TEAM PLAY COMBINED CIVILIANS THIS WEEK-END

By "RECODER"

The first match of the Malayan Cricket Association's tour of Hongkong starts at 11 a.m. today at the Kowloon Cricket Club and by this evening the local cricket world will have a fair idea of what is to come. The match will be confined tomorrow from 11 a.m.

The visitors were very impressive at net practice yesterday, though most of them had not yet recovered their hind legs and the HKCC ground staff reaped a fair harvest of wickets. As one knowledgeable character who was present remarked, "We could do with one or two of these bowlers!"

The Combined Civilians' team is captained by Donald Leach. The other civilians honoured are B.C.N. Carnell (KCC), D.G. Coffey (KCC), R.J. Dhaber (HKCC Optimists), C. Myatt (IRC), J. Shroff (KGVS), L.L. Stanton (HKCC Scorpions), F.A. Weller (HKCC Scorpions), G.L. Woodhouse (Police RC), and A. Zimmerman (KCC).

The visitors may not lash away at the ball with as much vigour as they did at the nets yesterday, but it is already evident that the rate at which they will be sent back to the pavilion will depend very much on very safe hands to palm-striking catches both close to the wicket and in the deep. We can only look forward to many occasions for hearty applause from the pavilion.

**Smoke
"SKIPPER" BRAND
BRITISH NAVY CUT**

AVAILABLE IN MILD,
MEDIUM & FULL
STRENGTH
ONE & TWO OUNCE
AIRTIGHT TINS



Sports Diary

TODAY

Soccer

First Division: Eastern v Police, both matches at 3.00 p.m.

Second Division: Eastern v Police (CII), Jardine v South China (Navy), 3.15 p.m.

Third Division: RAMC v Talkoo, REME v Solichon (HIV) at 2.30 p.m.; Tramways v Little Sewan, Dockyard Prisons (HIV) 4 p.m.

Fourth Division: Western v Hollandia 2.30 p.m.; RIL v RAF Aircraft (HIV) 4 p.m.

Racing: Second Race Meeting: Hongkong Jockey Club at 3.00 p.m. Happy Valley.

Combined Civilians v Malayan Cricket Association at KCC, 11 a.m.

Football: First Division: Army v Police, RAF v Navy. Second Division: University "A" v Army North, Army South v University "B", KGVS v RAF, Navy v KGVS Waipo.

Athletic: Club "A" v Gunners (Club) 3 p.m.; Navy v HK & Kln. Garrison (Club) 3 p.m.; RAF v Police (San Wai) 3 p.m.; RAF v Gunners (HIV) 3 p.m.; Police v RAF Island (HIV) 3 p.m.

Fencing: Ladies' Rway & Ross Cup.

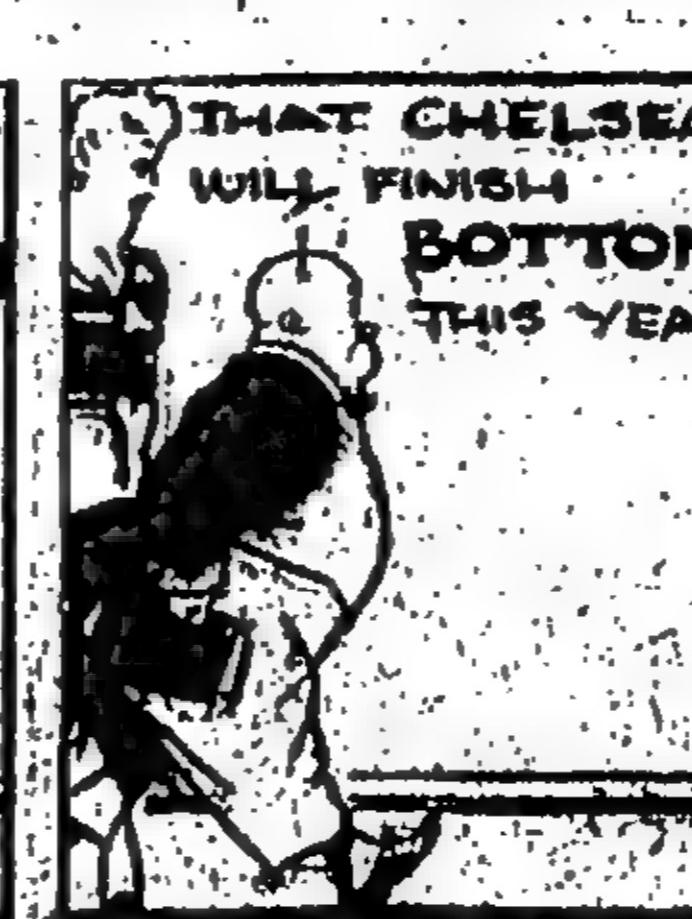
Golf: Nesting Army FA Referees Meeting at Chatham Road, 10 a.m.

Carlsberg Policy MEANS
Carlsberg Quality!

Since 1800 Carlsberg has been exporting the beers to the five continents, and is today one of the world's largest exporting breweries.

BY APPOINTMENT TO THE ROYAL COURTS OF DENMARK, GREECE & SWEDEN

POP

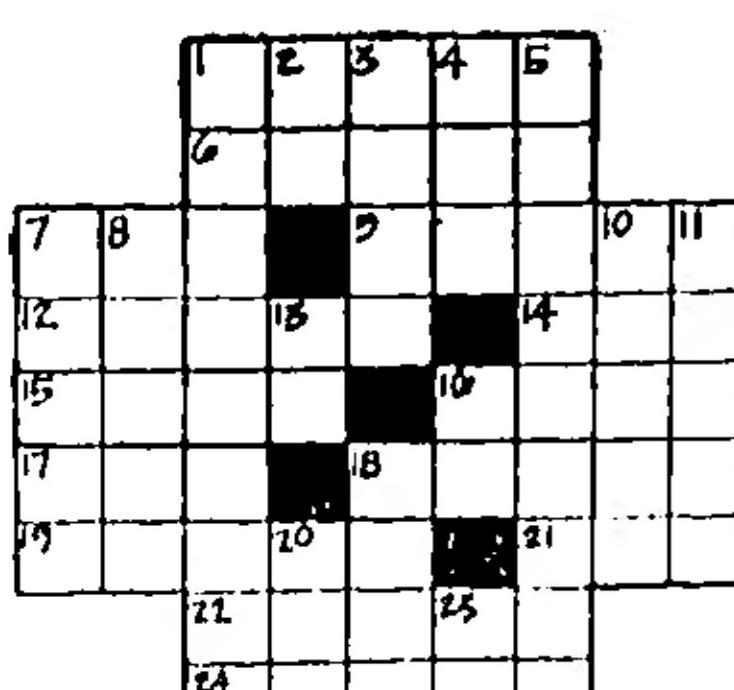


MADDISON & CO., LTD.

FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

CROSSWORD



WORD CHAIN

Change MARE to COLT in four moves, making sure you change only one letter at a time and have a good word. Now change COLT back to MARE in four moves using different words from the first time where possible.

HOMONYM

The Puzzlement says the missing words in his sentence sound alike, but they are acted differently. Can you fill in the right words? —one could —what might happen next.

WORD SQUARE

Rearrange the letters in each row to form a good word, and then move the box around until they read the same down as across.

ACROSS

1. Bear
2. A person
3. A person that
4. A person of perfection
5. A person
6. A person
7. A person
8. A person
9. A person
10. A person
11. A person
12. A person
13. A person
14. A person
15. A person
16. A person
17. A person
18. A person
19. A person
20. A person
21. A person
22. A person
23. A person

E	O	M	N
O	K	N	T
O	C	K	R
E	O	N	R

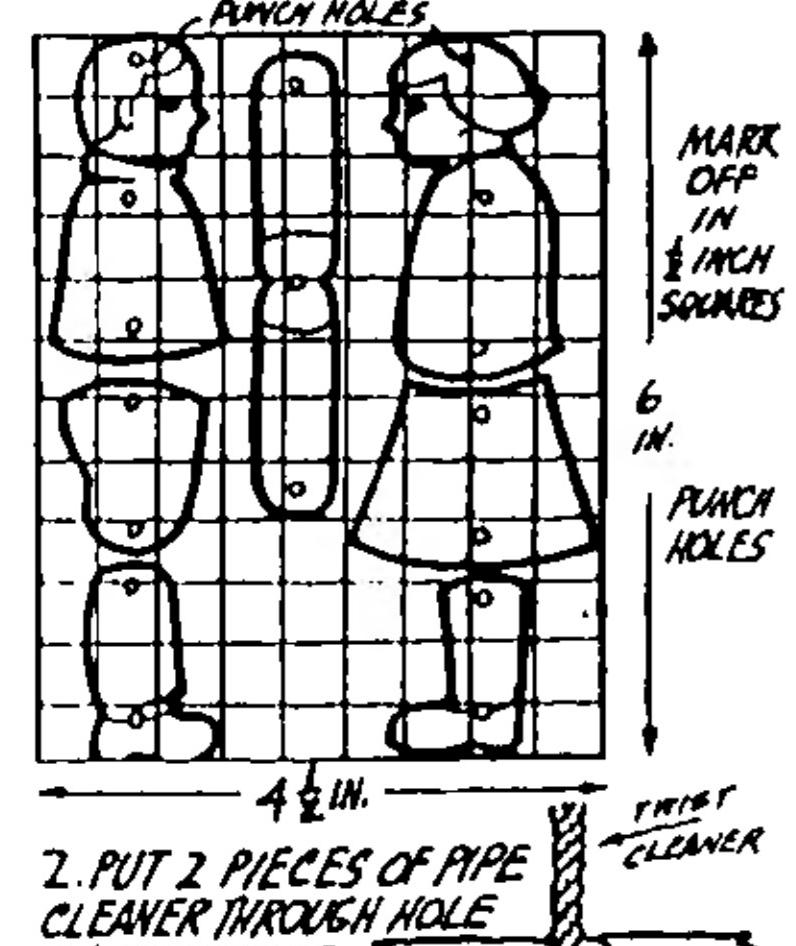
TRIANGLE

ADORED makes a base for the triangle. The second word is an abbreviation for "Lord"; third "and"; fourth "a motor trip"; and fifth "an insect". Finish the triangle from these clues:

A
D
O
R
E

SQUARE DANCERS

1. Draw the dancers on CARDBOARD... color them with CRAYON and cut out.



New Issue From The Stamp Republic

A Dainty yacht clips smartly through a sea of azure blue — and once more the little stamp republic of San Marino sends us a new issue.

It is in honour of the stamp exhibition which the republic has organised recently. San Marino should be most eminent at this sort of thing because it lives, apparently, by and for stamps.

Every week, it seems new issues go out to the stamp shops of the world and find their way into the albums of the world's collectors.

The yacht stamp of the stamp festival is performed 13½ by 14 and printed by the photogravure process—which brings out the detail with almost life-like perfection.

The stamp costs 1/8d. in London.—J. A. A.

ZOO'S WHO

WILD TURKEY generally takes water only once a day, flying from their roost for the daily drink... SCIENTISTS can determine the age of skeletons by measuring the amount of radioactive carbon in the bones. Australia, home of the only egg-laying mammals, often carries the bones of the "lizard" which today is found only in

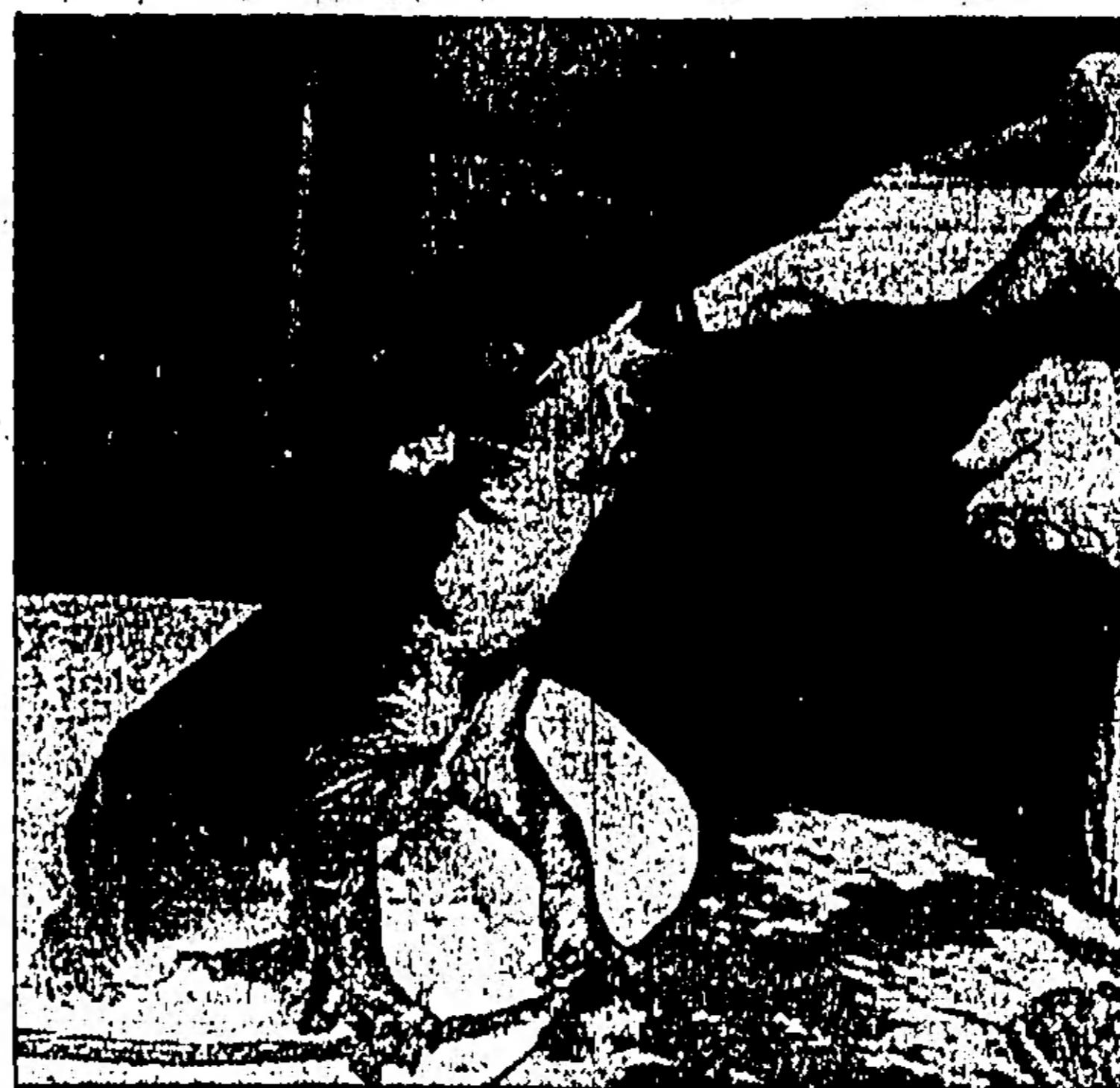
THESE BABIES CRY FOR THE BOTTLE, TOO!

WHEN they're full-grown, these babies will want a variety of foods, from grass to peanuts. But while they're still young, they cry for just what human babies cry for—their bottle. In case you'd like to practice on something smaller than an elephant, you can use the milk method successfully with such tiny creatures as orphan baby birds. Best you use a medicine-dropper in that case!



Chiquita, aged five months, insists on her own drink at a cocktail party given by Paris Zoo sponsors. She's a "society" leopard.

THESE BABIES CRY FOR THE BOTTLE, TOO!



This little eight-pounder is only a pygmy hippo, but if he keeps on drinking at this rate, Skipper will soon be non-pygmy.



Mrs Florence Byers of Cleveland "has a little lamb whose fleece is white as snow." Sally makes a cuddly lapful.

Different Kinds Of Odd Tongues

PEOPLE use their tongues for talking and tasting, but birds and animals use them for many different things.

There are a lot of different kinds of tongues in the world. People and most animals have tongues made of muscle, and they are prehensile. That means you can stretch or stick them out.

A toad's tongue isprehensile. It is also sticky, and it's fastened in the midline and loose at both ends. He can stick it out at a passing fly, catch and swallow the fly, and be sitting still as a glass toad a moment later, waiting for a grasshopper.

PRICKLY

A bird's tongue is hard and rather rough. This helps him to hold on to anything he is carrying. The penguin has a spiny or prickly tongue. With it he can catch slippery fish and the other sea food he likes.

The honey bee has a long thin tongue. It will reach deep down into the heart of a flower and gather up the honey. The honey eel has a tongue so long he can reach up and wash

the gecko that has a tongue so long he can reach up and wash



his eyes with it if he has a mind to. It helps him keep dust out of his eyes.

But the creature with the longest tongue of all for his size is the anteater. One kind of anteater has a tongue so long it won't all go in his mouth. No, he doesn't run around with his tongue hanging out. But his tongue begins away back below his throat. It is fastened to his breastbone.

What a time doctors must have looking at that tongue.

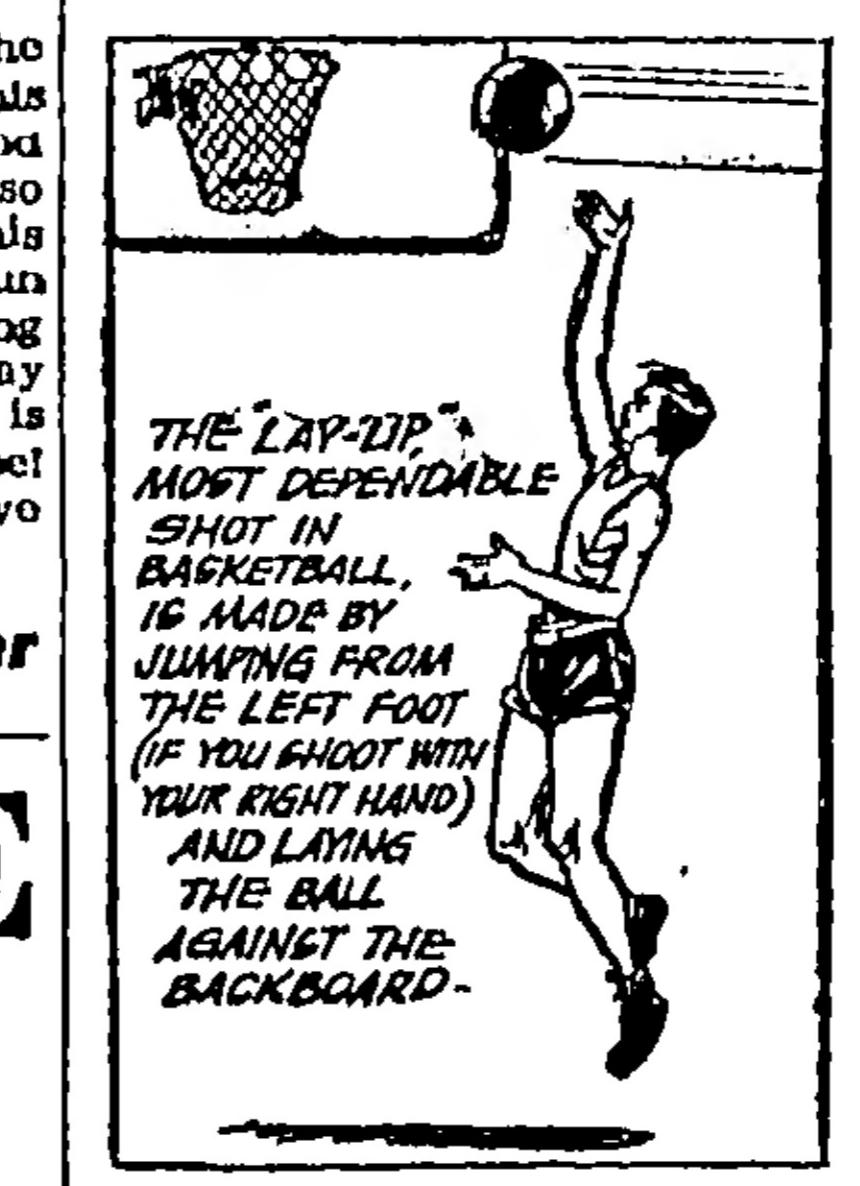
— Evva Brinker

TIPS TO HELP YOU HIT THE BASKET OFTEN

By JAY WORTHINGTON

THERE are only two basic shots, really, in basketball: the shot under the backboard, and the shot from out on the floor. The fewer different shots you practise, the more often you will hit the net.

The commonest shot under the backboard is called the lay-up. Jump off your left



foot, if he has a mind to. It helps him keep dust out of his eyes.

But the creature with the longest tongue of all for his size is the anteater. One kind of anteater has a tongue so long it won't all go in his mouth. No, he doesn't run around with his tongue hanging out. But his tongue begins away back below his throat. It is fastened to his breastbone.

What a time doctors must have looking at that tongue.

— Evva Brinker

Teddy Gets His Wish

—Even Though His Legs Were Too Short for the Pedals—

By MAX TRELL

TEDDY the Stuffed Bear complained to Knarf and Handi, the shadow-children with the turned-about names: "Why has everyone in the whole world got a bicycle except me?"

Handi said very kindly as she took Teddy's hand. "You poor little dear! I know how you feel. But you aren't right when you say that everyone in the world has a bicycle except you."

The Shadows Have Them

"But you have a bicycle," said Teddy.

Handi nodded.

"And you have one," Teddy said, looking at Knarf.

Knarf nodded, too.

"Well," said Teddy with a sigh, "maybe everyone in the whole world hasn't got a bicycle but everyone I know has!"

Having said this, Teddy walked sadly out of the room. He stood in front of the open door, looking out into the street where almost everyone in the world seemed to be pedalling up and down on their bicycles.

In A Kindly Voice

"But, Teddy," said Handi in the same kindly voice, as she put her arms around his shoulders, "there isn't any use being so sad about not having a bicycle."

"Isn't there?" said Teddy.

"Even if you had a bicycle, you wouldn't be able to ride one."

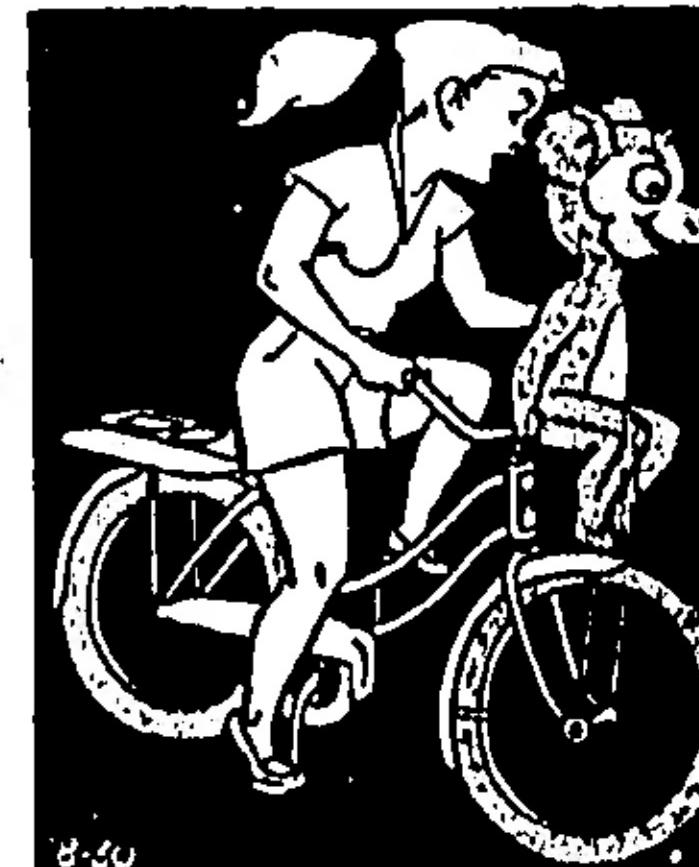
"No? I wouldn't?" said Teddy.

"Teddybears can't ride bicycles," said Handi.

"They can't?" said Teddy.

"Their legs are too short," said Handi.

"They are?" said Teddy, looking down at his legs. "They're too long enough for me."



Teddy rode on the handle bars of the little girl's bike.

"They're too short," said Handi. "You can't ride a bicycle if your legs are too short."

"Where can I get long legs?" asked Teddy.

"You can't get them anywhere," said Handi. "You have to wait."

"Wait for what?" asked Teddy.

"Wait until they grow," said Handi.

"Pigs can't ride bicycles, either," said Knarf, "they're too fat."

"Elephants can't ride bicycles, either," said Knarf. "They're too big. Their trunks get in the way."

"They can't?" said Teddy.

"Their legs are too short," said Handi.

"They are?" said Teddy, looking down at his legs. "They're too long enough for me."

"And mice can't ride bicycles," said Knarf.

"And cats can't!" said Handi.

"And dogs and cows and horses can't!" said Knarf.

By this time Teddy was feeling much better than he was feeling before. He had always thought he was the only one who didn't have a bicycle and couldn't ride one.

Something Happened

And at that very moment, a really happy thing happened.

The little girl who lived next door, whose legs weren't too short, who wasn't too fat, who wasn't too big, who wasn't anything just right—invited Teddy

for a ride on the handle bars of her bike.

So up and down the street he

went with the breeze blowing

through his hair, riding a bicycle

just like all the pigs and ele-

phants and giraffes and cats and

dogs and mice and trout and

horses and other Teddybears

weren't.

Some Interesting Facts

The Canary Islands are a group of islands that are located off the coast of West Africa and they belong to Spain. If you should visit these islands, don't expect to find thousands of yellow canaries flying about and singing sweet songs, as long as you do two things: 1. Know when to shoot. 2. Put the ball in the basket.

Most coaches don't care what type of shot you use as long as you do two things: 1. Know when to shoot. 2. Put the ball in the basket.

There are two types of shots, really, in basketball: the shot under the backboard, and the shot from out on the floor. The fewer different shots you practise, the more often you will hit the net.

The old two-hand shot is still good for a long try. The two-hand is made by pushing or flipping the ball from the chest, with both feet together in a balanced or "set" position. The one-hand is considered better

at shorter distances, however, because the shooter can get off his shot more quickly.

Watch the different types of shots used by good players. Try them, until you find the one that seems best for you. Then concentrate on that one shot. Move around. If you can make your shot from only one place on the floor, rival teams may recognise you as a "spot" shooter and another you.

The best shooters never stop practising. You can't, either, if you hope to be one of them.

Rupert's Deep Sea Adventure—30



Rupert obediently holds tight to one of the rocky spikes while the Merboy swims rapidly forward and disappears. "Where has he gone?" asks Rupert.

Rupert finds the Merboy has moved back towards him. "How d'you like our sea serpent?" smiles the Merboy.

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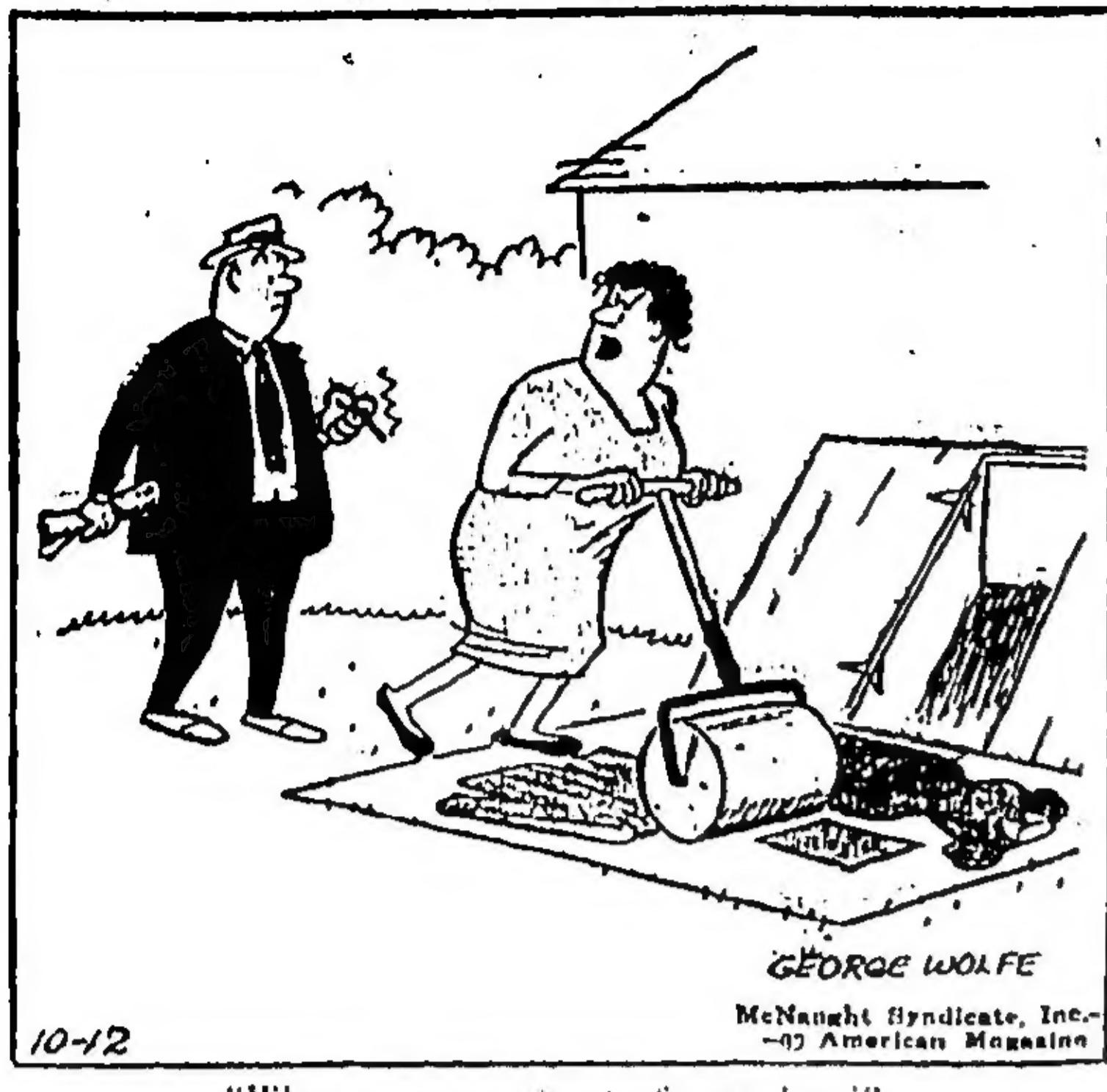
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Toads of the Bufo marinus species multiply like rabbits and eat everything from cigar butts to sugar nippkins.

Lilo-birds, some insects migrate in the autumn.

This Funny World

10-12
"When are you going to fix my iron?"

YOUR BIRTHDAY By STELLA

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19

BORN today, you have a variety of talents. Although, at times, you may seem to be at cross purposes with yourself, you eventually will correlate the two differing facets of your personality and get yourself going along a straight line toward success. You have considerable business ability, yet you are so pleasure-loving that you have difficulty in getting down to any serious work.

You think up the ideas and let someone else manage the business details for you; in that way you will both make some money. You don't seem to care too much how much profit there is in a business just as long as you enjoy what you are doing.

You are fond of the pleasures of life. You will make a fine host or hostess. You should marry at an early age, for you will want to have your own family and home in which you may become the centre of social life. For one who is so bright in other ways, you are a little callow in accepting things at face value. As you grow older, you may need to learn to analyse people a little more carefully before accepting them as bosom friends. It is likely that you would make a good attorney or politician.

Among those born on this date are: General Fitzhugh Lee; Marguerite Namara, singer; Nancy Carroll, actress; Mary A. Hallock Foote, artist; James A. Garfield, U.S. President.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 20

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—You might make a valuable suggestion for some church or community activity which will be eagerly followed.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—Your neighbourhood may be planning an activity in which you are asked to participate. Do so, if you can spare the time.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—Invite a few close friends for dinner today. In that way you can repay your social obligations.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Be tactful and avoid getting into any discussion that could turn into an argument.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Haste can cause trouble today, so take your time about everything you try to do. Get some rest, too!

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Invite close friends home to you to brunch after church. You will have an enjoyable time.

BORN today, you are constructive in everything you do. You are by nature a builder and all those things that call for careful planning, exact execution, and rugged determination are right in line with your talents and capabilities. Your gifts may turn in several directions, and it is up to you to select one field and stick to it until you have reached your goal.

This is not one of those fortunate days when everything comes delivered to you on a silver platter. You will have to work hard, but once you have made up your mind what you want to do, you can do it. Although you are independent in thought and action, you also have the rare capability of being able to submerge yourself and co-operate with others for the common good. There are, in fact, contrasting and conflicting elements in your personality that make you a rather deep person and difficult to understand at first acquaintance.

The arts hold a distinct appeal — literature, poetry, drama, music—so select your field and then concentrate. Your affections are strong but you will never wed on impulse. You would have to know someone a long time before making your decision.

Among those born on this date are: Robert Armstrong, Reginald Denby, Donne Burne, and Selma Lagerlof, authors; Thomas Chatterton and Arthur Gutterman, poets; Philip J. Schuyler, statesman; Cardinal Patrick Hayes; Judge Kenesaw M. Landis.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 21

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Stick to the job and don't say anything you may be sorry for later on. Silence, today, can be golden.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Time is an important factor so make the most of every second just now. Improve each shining hour!

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—If you must say something, try to make it in praise rather than in criticism, and be tactful about it!

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Losing your temper, today could be very bad policy. Stay calm. Count ten before answer when annoyed.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—The one bright spot, this day, may be an unexpected letter on a remembrance from a close friend.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Strangers may tend to lead you in the wrong direction, so cultivate only those you know very well, indeed.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Attend church with a friend. The sermon may offer a fine solution to a perplexing problem.

JACOBY ON BRIDGE**Skilful Play Makes Slam**

By OSWALD JACOBY

SOUTH didn't really expect to have much trouble with his slam contract in today's hand, but he saw no harm in taking proper precautions. Fortunately for him, he knew what kind of precautions to take.

West opened the king of diamonds, and South ruffed with the jack of spades. His plan was to enter dummy once or twice with trumps, and he knew that he would need his low trump for this purpose later on.

Declarer's next step was to lead the ace of clubs. He didn't see any reasonable way of guarding against a 5-0 break in clubs, and it was safe to lead one high club if the break was no worse than 4-1.

South continued by leading a low trump to dummy's eight. This enabled him to lead a low club from dummy towards his own hand.

East could see no profit in ruffing. If East had ruffed, South would have played a low club, of course, and could have regained the lead at the next trick. South could then draw one more round of trumps, leaving one trump in dummy. De-

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